



CAPITOL NEWS

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND NOT IN DANGEROUS HEALTH.

Goes to Gray Gables to Rest.—A Silver and Gold Straddle Proposed for the Republicans for the Presidential Ticket.

There is nothing worth contradicting in the revived rumors about President Cleveland's health, but just to show in what a robust state of health he is it may be mentioned that, although Saturday was one of the warmest June days ever experienced in Washington he drove in from Woodley and spent the entire day at work in the White House, clearing his desk of the business which had accumulated while he went to Chicago to attend Secretary Gresham's funeral. President Cleveland isn't going to Gray Gables because he is sick, but because of the comfort and recreation he can find there in warm weather.

Anybody is free to guess at the name of the next Secretary of State, but that is all that can be done at this time. The business of the State department is not suffering while in charge of acting Secretary Uhl, and there is no reason for any hurry in filling the vacancy. It is a very important position and President Cleveland will wish to consult with a number of leading Democrats before he makes a final decision.

Mrs. Gresham, who went to Chicago with the remains of her late husband, will not return to Washington. She will make her home with her son who resides in Chicago.

Postmaster General Wilson has gone to Oxford, Miss., where he will deliver the annual address at the commencement of the University of Mississippi.

Secretary Herbert will attend the commencement exercises at the Naval Academy at Annapolis this week, and next week he will deliver an address to the graduates of the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Auburn, Ala.

The latest straddle combination talked of by the Republicans is Morton, of New York, and Dubois of Idaho. It is calculated by the Republicans who are trying to push this combination, that it would, like the negroes' con scheme, "ketch 'em gwine and ketch 'em comin'." Gov. Morton would get the support of the banking and moneyed interests of the middle and eastern states, and Senator Dubois would raise the wildest enthusiasm among the silver Republicans of the northwest, not only on account of his very pronounced silver views, but because of the belief that if the ticket was elected he would almost certainly be President before 1901. Some people may consider such a combination too great an absurdity to be a success, and perhaps it is. Nevertheless it is being seriously pushed by men who do not waste their time on what they do not think they can make a success of. These men will carefully watch the effect of the silver straddle adopted by the Ohio Republicans, at the suggestion, or command—take your choice—of Senator Sherman. If that straddle meets with sufficient Republican favor in other states to make it the basis of the silver plank adopted by the Republican national convention, as Senator Sherman and other prominent Republicans are confident it will, the men behind the straddle ticket of Morton and Dubois will be confident of their ability to nominate their ticket. They argue that a straddle ticket ought to go along with a straddle platform.

Ex-Secretary Whitney's opinions of coming changes in the positions towards silver of the great European nations have been much discussed in Washington, for several reasons. Mr. Whitney has just returned from Europe, where he has enjoyed unusual opportunities to get at the sentiment of the influential people; he is a close observer, and, if he so wills, his chance for becoming the Presidential candidate of the Democratic party is second to that of no man. These are some of the reasons which have added interest to his words: "I firmly believe that the commercial nations of the world are rapidly falling into line on the silver question. Germany has declared in favor of silver on some basis, and France has recently come forward with a similar expression. Europe would certainly like to see silver re-established in the monetary systems of the world. It all depends upon England. In unofficial circles and among the political economists connected with the great seats of learning in England, the cry is for the re-monetization of silver. Even among the bankers and merchants silver has many strong friends, who do not fear to speak openly and fearlessly in favor of the despised metal. If this sentiment can be crystallized into a movement in favor of an international agreement upon silver, then England,

which at present is the most formidable enemy of the white metal, will be brought into line in favor of it."

EXPERIENCE WITH A RATTLER.

The Result of a Rattler's Bite upon the Rubber Tire of a Bike.

One day last week as Richard Roe was crossing the 7 Mountains with his bicycle, he saw an object in the road a few rods ahead, which he correctly reckoned was a good sized snake. He made up his mind to have some fun by running square over his snakeship, without any thought that it might be a dangerous rattler. So he put all possible impetus into his machine and struck the snake midway, but quick as lightning the rattler sunk his deadly fangs so deeply into the rubber tire, that the reptile was jerked from the ground by the swiftly revolving wheel and over the head of the rider, landing in the road about three rods ahead badly crippled. Richard dismounted and had no difficulty in dispatching the snake altho badly scared when he saw the character of the enemy. Richard mounted his bike and started down the mountain, but soon there seemed to be something wrong with his wheel and the tire looked larger but he attributed the swelling to the expanding of the air in the tube, caused by the heat. He rode on and finally his bike stopped, the tire had swollen to three times its size, and the thing was choked like a buggy with a hot spindle. He examined the wheel and found the marks of the reptile's fangs in the tire, and the green venom about the punctures, and the tube was still swelling. He had no snake medicine about him, so he gently carried his machine to a soft, cool spot under a tree near the road, and hurried to the nearest house, two miles away, for a pint of whisky, and returning as fast as his legs could carry him, he was soon along-side his bike and found the rubber swollen more than ever. To get out his pump and force a quarter of a pint of whisky into the tube, was the work of a minute. The bike was gently laid down, Richard took a sip and nap, and awakened in an hour to find the swollen tire more than half reduced, and pumping the balance of the whisky into the tube, in the course of another hour the wheel seemed well enough for him to slowly resume his journey, and next day his machine was all right again.

The whisky was obtained at the house of John Doe; the names of both these gentlemen being familiar to all, there is no need of further vouching for the truthfulness of the story.

COUNTY OFFICERS ACCUSED.

Lycoming County Officeholders Charged With Fraud on the Treasury.

One member of the Auditors' board of Lycoming county has made a report charging that Treasurer Updegraff has illegally taken \$1,157 from the county treasury; that Sheriff Fullmer has done the same thing to the amount of \$1,100, and that Prothonotary Hopkins, Commissioner Robinson, Commissioner Nicely and Commissioner Goldy are guilty of the same offense in the respective sums of \$1,544 \$255, \$356 and \$190, besides which the commissioners are accused of overcharges to the total of \$4,000. The report created a sensation, and the minority auditor says he has more revelations of a similar nature to follow.

The Heat and Its Effects.

From all sections of the country we have intelligence of the intense heat and cases of deaths by sunstroke.

In Philadelphia the prostrations by heat were several scores and on Friday there were two deaths, three on Saturday and seventeen died on Sunday from heat prostration. Thermometer was 95.

Kansas City, on Sunday, mercury registered 100 along the streets. Detroit, Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, mercury 95.

Wilkesbarre, 2 p. m., Sunday, 98 d.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I give them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. Dunagan, Bon-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors. It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

Extremes of Temperature Forecasted for the Month of June.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from June 2 to 6 and 8 to 12. The third disturbance of June will reach the Pacific coast about the 12th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 13th, great central valleys 14th to 16th and eastern states about 17th.

This disturbance will occur during a cool period, and following it the weather will be unusually cool for this season of the year.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 12th, great central valleys 14th and eastern states 16th. Cool waves will cross the west of the Rockies country about the 15th, great central valleys 17th and eastern states 19th. A cool wave is probable during the first week of June, which may bring light frosts along the northern border of the United States.

The first part of June, up to about the 19th, will average unusually cool in all the northern states and about average in all the southern states, as indicated in previous bulletins, but within the nine days—20th to 28th—will occur a remarkably hot wave followed during the last part of the month by a severe cool wave.

These extreme temperatures are parts of the notable weather features referred to in these bulletins some months ago. April and May are expected to average above in temperature, June and July below, with extremes in temperature in the last three months.

Many letters come to me inquiring what the crops will be. My time has all been taken up in working out the problems of future weather as based on recent discoveries, and as the matter of crops is a very large subject I have only had time to forecast the weather, leaving it for my readers to determine what will be the effect of such weather on the crops. I have large facilities for working on the crop problem, and hope soon to add that feature to these bulletins.

NOTICE GIVEN.

Primary Election and County Convention to be Held June 8th.

Notice is hereby given to the Democratic voters of Centre county, to meet at the regular places for holding the general election in their respective election districts, on Saturday the 8th day of June, 1895, and elect delegates to the County Convention; said election to begin at 3 o'clock p. m. and close at 7 o'clock p. m. of said day. The delegates chosen at the above-stated time will meet at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, June 11th, at 12 o'clock noon, and nominate one candidate for Prothonotary, and a candidate for District Attorney. It will also be necessary to elect a chairman of the county committee to serve from January first, 1896, for the term of one year, at the time of holding said convention.

The number of delegates that each election district is entitled to under the rules of the party, based upon the vote for Governor in 1894, and as apportioned by the county committee, is as follows:

Bellefonte, n. w.	2	Haines, w. p.	2
Centre Hall, n. w.	1	Harris, w. p.	1
Howard, n. w.	1	Howard, w. p.	1
Milesburg, n. w.	1	Liberty, w. p.	1
Millheim, n. w.	1	Marion, w. p.	1
Philipsburg, n. w.	1	Miles, w. p.	1
2nd w.	2	2nd w.	2
South Philipsburg, n. w.	1	Patton, w. p.	1
Unionville, n. w.	1	Penn, w. p.	1
Benner, n. p.	1	Potter, n. p.	1
Boggs, n. p.	1	Rush, n. p.	1
2nd w.	2	2nd w.	2
Bornside, n. p.	1	Show Shoe, w. p.	1
College, n. p.	1	Spring, n. p.	1
Curtin, n. p.	1	W. p.	1
Ferguson, n. p.	1	Taylor, w. p.	1
Geez, n. p.	1	Walker, w. p.	1
Haines, w. p.	1	Worth, w. p.	1

H. S. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

N. B. SPANGLER, Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Geo. H. Moore, of Erie, Pa., and Erba M. Noll, of Milesburg.

James F. Cowher and Susan M. Reese, of Port Matilda.

Harvey R. Stine and Annie Kurns, of Bellefonte.

D. J. Tressler, of Harris township, and Sarah Arnold, of Potter twp.

John W. Beck, of Marion twp., and Mary Heverly, of Howard twp.

John B. White, of Spring twp., and Miss Laura F. Runkle, of Gregg twp.

Lewis J. Kinkaid and Martha L. Eboch, of Philipsburg.

Boyd Garrett, of Bellefonte, and Lydia Stevenson, of Philipsburg.

—Extraordinary reductions in Winter clothing and overcoats by Lyons, Bellefonte, and this means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices they have had during the past season. The reductions last only a short time.

A MERRY WAR

QUAY BOLTS HASTINGS AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

Republican Bosses of the State Knifing Each Other—A Battle which Means Disruption of the Party.

The week just closed was the one interesting period of this session of the state legislature says the *Patriot*. It is a week which will long be remembered in the Republican history of Pennsylvania, for it is the date of the opening of one of the greatest political battles ever fought. The conflict is in its infancy. Senator Quay and his forces are in the lead, but they gained their supremacy in the apportionment fight of Friday by the aid of twenty Democrats.

The Quay people are glad they knocked out the apportionment, yet they are not gloating over their victory. Before them lies a great political battle field arrayed against them is a powerful enemy to be overcome or surrendered to. They realize this and are prepared to line up for the fray. But the warring factions are not likely to come together in the arena this Fall save on one issue, and that the selection of a chairman of the state committee. With the coming of the new year the battle lines must be formed. First, the foes will meet in the municipal elections of Philadelphia. Next Senator Quay and his forces must line up against the Hastings-Martin-Magee combine in the battle for congressmen, representative, senators and delegates to the national convention.

This will be a gory meet and the relative strength will be measured. The next legislature re-elects Senator Cameron or his successor to the United States senate. Senator Quay wants to put his colleague back there for another six years and there are others who do not want him to have the honors. The Beaver man would also like to control the delegates to the convention which nominates a Republican president in 1896. The new combine has the same desire. The break between the leaders is not a political romance but a reality, and battle for supremacy will be fought.

Senator Quay has divorced from him by his fight against the administration some of his most faithful and skillful lieutenants. Secretary of the Commonwealth Reeder, of Easton, who is sure to carry Northampton and Lehigh counties whenever they are needed for his friends naturally is with Governor Hastings. Bank Commissioner Gilkerson, who controls Bucks county, and Adjutant General Stewart, whose rule in Montgomery county, has never been disputed, are also lined up against Senator Quay. Attorney General McCormick, who does about as he pleases in Lycoming and Clinton counties, is standing by his chief.

The line-up on the apportionment question does not indicate that all who opposed Senator Quay on this issue will fight him on other matters. In the battle for senator two years hence Chris L. Magee, who stood by the Governor in the recent fray, will be found in line with the Beaver man for senator Cameron's re-election. Cameron and Magee have been friends for a generation and the Pittsburgher will bring to bear all his political influence and sagacity to secure Don's return to the senate for another term. As for Dave Martin, he is pledged to oppose Cameron, Martin has no firmer friends in the senate than Senators Kauffman, Baker and Saylor, all of whom are pronounced anti-Cameronites.

It is too early to predict whom the administration will support for senator, but it may be said with certainty that Governor Hastings and the members of his official family will not do anything to help Cameron. Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia Press, stood by the governor in his fight against Senator Quay on the apportionment question and it seems to be the general impression that General Hastings will reciprocate by aiding the Quaker city editor in the campaign which he will make to succeed Cameron.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

—The merchant tailoring establishment connected with Lewins clothing house at Bellefonte, has the reputation for turning out the best and most stylish clothing worn in the county.

MOST COMPLETE PUBLICATION.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company's Summer Excursion Route Book.

The Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, will, on June 1, publish its annual Summer Excursion Route Book. This work, which is compiled with the utmost care and exactness, is designed to provide the public with short descriptive notes of the principal Summer resorts of Eastern America, with the routes for reaching them and the rates of fare. There are over four hundred resorts in the book, to which rates are quoted, and over fifteen hundred different ways of reaching them, or combinations of routes are set out in detail. The book is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of Summer travel ever offered to the public. Its 210 pages are enclosed in a handsome and striking cover, in colors. Several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold, are bound in the book. It is also profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad and elsewhere.

Any doubt as to where the Summer should be passed will be dispelled after a careful examination of the contents of this publication. On and after June 1 it may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

TO MEET IN OCTOBER.

The Eastern Synod of the Reformed Church to Meet at Shamokin.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Synod of the Reformed church, will meet in St. John's Reformed church, Shamokin, on the 16th of October and remain in session for one week.

The Eastern Synod includes eleven classes. There will be from eighty to one hundred clergymen present from all parts of Eastern Pennsylvania and an equal number of laymen. These will represent a membership of about eighty thousand persons. The Synod is the second highest body in the Reformed church and this will be the first time that Shamokin has ever been visited by it. The divines and laymen will not be entertained by the members of St. John's church, but will all stay at hotels. At the meeting the current business of the year will be transacted, including the reports from the boards of Home and Foreign missionaries of the Eastern Theological Seminary at Lancaster, and of Franklin and Marshall college. The Sunday school board and publication interests will also be heard from, and the work of the lower judicatures of the church will be reviewed.

For Women of Culture.

Thirty-two large pages with fine photo-engravings of celebrated American Beauties, Heiresses, successful Business and Professional Women, including Baby Wards in Hospitals, the famous Baby Incubator, and other features too numerous to mention here. Post-paid free (for three 2 cent stamps) together with a beautiful work of art, (in colors) suitable for framing. Send promptly, as edition is limited; when exhausted stamps will be returned. Address Ladies' Every Saturday Co., Philadelphia Pa.

The Garb Bill Passed.

The garb bill has been passed and is now in the hands of the governor. This is the bill that prevents the wearing of any religious garb by teachers in the school room. It is expected the governor will sign it.

Opponents of the Quay county bill scored a point by securing a special order for the bill to repeal the act by which Lackawanna county was created in 1878. Should this bill be repealed and the Quay county bill fail the advocates of a new county will be left without any means of obtaining their desire.

Boys Make Money.

Wanted—an energetic and reliable boy in each city and town to sell our high class illustrated newspaper for women. An ambitious lad can make money fast or secure any article desired, from a base-ball outfit to a bicycle, for a few hours work each Saturday morning.

If your parents consent, enclose stamp for catalogue of articles given; free sample and full particulars. Address Ladies' Every Saturday, 36 S. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Prominent People Visiting In and Out of Town.

'Squire Grove was in town, Monday, on business, and gave us a call.

—Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting among friends at this place.

—Merchant C. P. Long, of Spring Mills, was in town on Tuesday.

—Farmer Benner, of near Old Fort, was a pleasant caller in our sanctum.

—Byron Garis reports hooking a 16 inch sucker; he does everything on the big.

—Andrew Korman, of Gregg, gave us a call and had his label put into good shape.

—Rev. D. J. Mitterling was the Decoration-day orator at Coleman, Michigan.

—Miss Laura Runkle has gone to Northumberland to visit her sister, Mrs. Dr. Allison.

—A. N. Bitner, the good-looking station agent at Paddy Mountain, was a pleasant caller.

—James Stewart and Samuel Kreamer spent Sunday among Mr. Stewart's friends at New Bloomfield.

—Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, spent several days last week with her mother, Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street.

—Mrs. D. C. Runkle, of Pittsburg, arrived last Thursday and will remain some time visiting among her many friends at this place.

—Samuel Snyder left Monday morning for Butler, Pa., where he expects to secure employment at his trade of carpentering.

—Mrs. Joseph Lutz and two daughters, of Williamsport, spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lohr.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reaick, of Snyder county, are visiting their son, Rev. J. M. Reaick, of this place, and will take in Bellefonte's centennial.

—Commissioner George Goodhart and wife, of Centre Hill, spent several days with the family of Mr. Joseph Gilliland, at New Bloomfield, Pa.

—Witmer Smith, of Williamsport, arrived Monday on a visit to his parents. He is employed by the telephone company and is off on a month's vacation.

—Mr. S. P. Hennigh, of Potters Mills, was a Centre Hall visitor Monday. He offers two fine farms at private sale, notice of which will be found in another column.

—Mr. C. S. Fortney, one of Potter township's efficient auditors, was in town Monday assisting in auditing the school accounts of the township, as also was Mr. W. A. Kerr, of Centre Hill. B. H. Arney, of this place, is the other auditor. They found the finances in good shape.

—Landlord Bartges and wife attended the reunion of the Bartges family in Sugar Valley last week, and spent several days in that vicinity, one of them being out trout fishing. His success in that was excellent, hooking two trout each measuring 14-14 inches. Robert Bartges, of Penn Hall, looked after the guests during their absence.

—Mr. Fayette Moore, of near Centre Hill, gave us a call on Tuesday. Mr. Moore tells us that his section is greatly in need of rain, and corn and oats are suffering very much from the lack of it. He also said that the grass is greatly damaged by "sorel," and that some farms will have a mighty short crop.

—Mrs. Lucy Henney departed on Monday morning for Philadelphia, where she will enter a hospital and have an operation performed. She has been in ill health for some time, suffering from a tumor, and an operation only will afford her relief. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Sarah Deininger, who will remain with her until her return.

—Mr. Simon Vonada, of near this place, dropped in to see us on Saturday evening, and gave us some encouraging words. Mr. Vonada is the father of 15 children, fourteen of which were born since his coming to Union county from Centre, in 1867. Ten are living, seven of these being boys. He thinks if every Democrat in Union county was as loyal to his country and party as he has been—there would be no Democratic minority in this county.—Lewisburg Journal.

Shingles and Lumber for Sale.

All kinds of shingles, all kinds of lumber and plastering lath always on hand, at the mill of E. M. Huyett near Potters Mills, and at lowest market prices. 9maSt

—Read Lyon & Co's great spring opening on page five of the REPORTER. They offer some extraordinary bargains in all departments of their store. Their stock is larger than any in this part of the state, and a dollar invested there brings returns.

PEOPLE WHO MARK MONEY.

Some Queer Things That Result From This Mania.

A mania for advertising and putting strange communications on the back of the paper money of the Government has broken out. As a general thing torn bills are used, as that gives the man with the mania an excuse for his work, for he uses the slip with which the pieces are put together for his purpose. On a bill that came into the hands of one man on Dearborn street, Chicago, was a slip on which was printed "Shake the bottle." When he turned it into the bank the receiving man, whose quick eye caught it, asked: "Did you bring the bottle with you?"

On a \$5 bill handed over a bar on Monroe street was a slip on which was this:

"Touch not, taste not, handle not." A Dearborn street bank took in a \$500 bill not long ago on the back of which was pasted a slip that had printed on it the Ten Commandments.

A cashier in a mercantile house on Randolph street has a bill of \$2 denomination on which is a slip, and on the slip is written in a woman's cursive an offer of marriage. The writer puts it thus:

"I give up my last money on this. I send it out into the world, hoping it may return to me with a good man who will love me and take care of me." But no address accompanies the offer.

A bill is in a frame in an express office. There is a hole in the bill, and a note explains that the hole was made by a bullet fired by a train robber. The bill was in the side pocket of an express messenger.

A bill handed in at a cigar store on Madison street had this on the back:

"Don't come back to me until you can bring your silver brother with you."

A periodical dealer on Washington street received a remittance by mail. The enclosed bill had been pasted up by a newspaper clipping which contained a cut of the newsman. The sender does not know the dealer, and it is not at all likely that the former ever suspected that the cut was that of the man who was to get the money.

A physician in the Venetian building has a private mark on a \$5 bill which he sent afloat several years ago. It comes back to him about twice a year. A wholesale merchant over on Adams street was in China and Japan a few years ago. He gave a Japanese functionary a \$5 bill as a souvenir, placing on the same a private mark. About three weeks ago it came into his possession again. He is confident that he is not mistaken in the mark, and does not feel complimented over the idea that his Japanese acquaintance did not think enough of him to keep the bill.

A business man of this city relates this: He went from Chicago to Pittsburg on a steamer. He paid the conductor for his berth, giving him a marked \$5 bill. He went from Pittsburg to Cleveland the second day, and on the third day he bought a sleeping car ticket for his return trip. The conductor handed him the same bill he had given to the other conductor.

This story was told to a funny man, who told this: "I went down to Washington a few years ago, and just before quitting the train I handed the porter of the car in which I had traveled a \$2 bill and I have never seen it since."

There is a bill floating about the country somewhere on the back of which is a prescription, written by a reputable physician several years ago. It is a "sure cure" for the grip, and was put there by the doctor out of a fancy that it might save somebody's life.

Another one is in circulation, presumably, on which is written: "If this should fall into the hands of Reuben Middleman, he will please communicate his address to his brother James, General Delivery, Boston, Mass., on or before January, 1896. After that in England. He knows where."

Then the funny man got hold of one on which he pasted a slip and then wrote: "You are all the world to me because I am stuck on you."

A dollar note in the possession of a La Salle street lawyer has this written across the face of it: "This bill has saved my life three times, but I give it up."

His life or the bill? Who knows what story that dollar bill could tell? There is a \$5 bill somewhere, if it isn't destroyed, on the back of which is indorsed the statement that the man who had it passed it a number of times at the World's Fair—first in purchasing a ticket, then at various times at the cafes, and finally, as he supposed, in old Vienna. And then he paid his hotel, in part, with the bill, indorsing that on it the last time he saw it, as he supposed.

A banker on Washington street told the writer that he has a collection of bills on which are written or painted or drawn many strange things and pictures. His collection represents a face value of more than \$200.—Chicago Tribune.

WALKING IN FLAMES.

A Device Used by the Fire Fighters in Germany.

There are some fire apparatus and appliances in which the firemen of Berlin are undoubtedly ahead. Of these apparatus the most notable is the fire "scaphander." The word "scaphander," which means either "hollow man" or "hollow to receive a man," is generally applied to the suit of impermeable material in which the diver arrays himself be-

fore he goes down into the water. The fire scaphander is on the lines of the diver's scaphander, the only difference, in fact, being that it is made of a different material. The fire scaphander is made of asbestos and rubber, and is absolutely proof against fire. It neither takes fire nor is it permeable to the heat of fire. A man in an asbestos suit or scaphander can take a leisurely walk through roaring flames or through the thickest volume of smoke with comfort, or at least with complete immunity from being burned or choked. The helmet is donned apart from the rest of the suit, and is hermetically fitted to the suit, the riveting being so perfect that the air is excluded. A plate of glass, specially prepared to stand great heat without cracking, is imbedded in the front of the helmet and allows the wearer to see plainly. To the fireman thus equipped air is supplied, just as it is supplied to the diver at work, through a tube, the one end of which is held at the earth's surface and the other end is in the helmet.

It would be scarcely necessary to say that the scaphander is not intended to be, and is not the ordinary equipment of a Berlin fireman when he is fighting a fire. There is only one scaphander, perhaps, to a company, and the fireman donning one of them is detailed to perform a special or exceptional task. Occasionally at fires, as everyone is aware, a particular room in a house or hotel, of which it is known that there are occupants, may be so enveloped in flames or in a stifling smoke that a rescue of the occupants is impossible, as the attempting rescuer would add the loss of his own life to theirs. It is in case of such a situation as this, not uncommon by any means, that the scaphander is brought into use. A fireman dons the scaphander, marches unhurt through smoke and flames in which a person ordinarily attired could not live a moment, and rescues inmates of the burning building who would otherwise inevitably perish. He carries with him, also, when he enters, a bag or two of rubber and asbestos, which are known as "life saving sacks," and stowing the imperiled inmates in these sacks, he either carries them out, if they are light weights, or hangs the bag containing them on the asbestos tube providing him with air, and on another line connecting the bag with the firemen below, and shoots them out from the window on to terra firma by that route. In the operation he is assisted, of course, from the ground.

TWO GUILTESS FARMERS.

They Sell Bogus Chickamauga Relics to Northern Visitors.

A war relic that has been fondly cherished by Walter H. Durfee, of this city, for the last few months has turned out to be a fraud. Mr. Durfee has discovered that his supposed memento of the battle of Chickamauga is a common, everyday sort of an oak tree, which, even if it was standing so long ago as the time of the war, may never have been under fire. He is certain that the choice collection of rifle balls, solid shot and fragments of shells that are imbedded in the old trunk were inserted there by some skillful worker in wood.

The tree, which is live oak, is about twenty feet long and is stripped of its branches. In various positions throughout its length there are twenty-five rifle balls, two pieces of solid shot, and twelve fragments of shells. It was purchased of two old farmers in Chattanooga last December by a friend of Mr. Durfee, and shipped to this city. The farmers very innocently said they had cut this tree, as well as several other specimens they had, from a position in the vicinity of the famous battlefield.

The two men did a comparatively extensive business. Mr. Durfee accidentally made a discovery while repairing the broken top of his tree Saturday. He intended boring a hole lengthwise in the trunk and inserting an iron rod to fasten on the broken piece. He chanced to loosen one of the rifle balls, and, looking into the opening that was left, the whole story was revealed. The hole was perfectly cut with an augur, and the small hole made by the point of the augur was unmistakable. Further investigation showed that the solid shot were also inserted in holes carefully cut out, and some of the other rifle balls were removed with a similar result.

The man who did the work was an artist. Places were chosen for the insertion of the solid shot and shell where the bark had been broken and had subsequently grown partially over the place, so that when the ball or shell was inserted the appearance gave the impression that a growth of years surrounded the metal. Pieces of bark had also been ground and broken and inserted in the fine cracks to increase the ancient appearance. The work shown in fixing up the tree must have required a man over a week to accomplish, and in the result one may be excused for being deceived.

Miles of Cigarettes.

There was a contest before Patent Commissioner Seymour at Washington as to the ownership of a patent for a cigarette making machine that is warranted to make five miles of cigarettes per day. The tobacco is spun out in an endless rope and fitted into an endless roll of paper, and is then cut into the proper lengths.

The wedding ring is worn on the third finger of the left hand.

THE SURRENDER OF LEE.

How General Grant Received the Stately Southerner.

General Grant had a most peculiar temperament. In common and ordinary matters he always found it hard to interest himself. If it had not been for the war of the rebellion and the tremendous responsibilities that were thrown upon him he would doubtless have remained the obscurest man in the little town of Galena.

Most of the descriptions of the surrender of Lee at Appomattox that have been written, except that in Grant's memoirs, have had more or less of fiction mixed with them. At no time in General Grant's career did his wonderful common sense stand him in better stead than in the hour of victory.

On the morning of the 9th Lee made an attack on the Union cavalry, but finding that they were supported strongly by infantry he sent a flag of truce and forwarded a note to Grant, asking an interview. General Grant was on the road near Appomattox Court House. He replied that he would move forward and meet Lee at any place he might designate.

On the afternoon of the 9th the two generals and their staffs met at the famous McLean house at Appomattox. The Confederate general Lee and his staff were in full uniform, with their swords at their sides. Grant was the most unostentatious appearing individual in the



GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.
(From His Favorite Photograph.)

company. He did not have on the uniform of his rank, even; but he proceeded to prepare the document which, when signed, would practically end the war. It took about three hours to do all the business. The Confederates evidently expected that they would be called upon to deliver up their swords and side arms. The room where the negotiations went forward, and where the papers were prepared and signed, was very plainly furnished and contained simply a table and some chairs. The surrender consisted, as everybody knows, of an exchange of letters. General Grant wrote a letter in duplicate addressed to General Lee, and when it was finished handed it to him. General Lee slowly put on his spectacles and read it. He then proceeded to write a note addressed to General Grant, acknowledging the receipt of his letter and accepting the terms mentioned therein. When the letters had been exchanged, which made the surrender complete, a general handshaking and introduction took place. The Union officers were presented to General Lee and the Confederate officers to General Grant. Grant was not elated or excited in the least over the surrender. As he rode to his camp he heard the firing of salutes in celebration of the surrender. He sent immediately, ordering that it be stopped. The picture of that surrender scene has never been made yet. All who have attempted it have filled it with fictions. The contrast between the Confederate vanquished and the Union victors was very marked. General Grant wore his Union soldier's blouse and did not even have his sword. The Confederates were as clean and stylish as though on dress parade, with their full uniforms and arms. The unostentatious, natural, common sense way in which Grant got at this important business will always live as one of the most picturesque as well as remarkable events in history.

Jefferson's Sweetheart.

Mrs. Nellie E. Stockton, widow of Captain E. C. Stockton, United States Navy, a direct descendant of Richard Stockton, of Revolutionary fame, recently received a valuable and interesting treasure in the portrait of her great-great-aunt Rebecca Burwell, historically known as "the lady love" of Thomas Jefferson. His great-granddaughter, Sarah Randolph, in her book on his domestic life, gives a letter of his when a college boy to John Page, a friend for whom he entertained a life-long devotion, dated 1762, of which the following is an extract:

"Write me very circumstantially about the wedding. Was she there? Because if she was I ought to have been at the d— for not being there too. If there is any news stirring in town or country, such as deaths, courtships or marriages, let me know it. Remember me affectionately to all the young ladies of my acquaintance, particularly to the Miss Burwells. I would fain ask the favor of Miss Becca Burwell to give me another watch paper of her own cutting, which I would esteem much more though it were a plain round one than the nicest in the world cut by other hands. I am afraid she would think this presumption after my suffering the other to get spoiled."

It is also related that he prized highly a pair of garters presented to him by Miss Burwell, the unique gift, doubtless, instigated by the style of dress of that period—the knee breeches, silk stockings and silver-buckled shoes. Faint heart never won "fair lady," and Jefferson, although a giant in intellect, was shy and awkward in his affairs of the heart, and whilst cherishing dreams of success in winning the beauty his hopes were destroyed by her marriage to a son of Governor Page, her sister afterward marrying his brother, who was the great-great-grandfather of the picture, which until now has been preserved in an old family homestead in Yorktown.

Catch Questions.

Very simple questions will sometimes catch the wisest napping. If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight what is the weight of the goose? Who has not been tempted to reply on the instant fifteen pounds? The correct answer is twenty pounds.

The following catches are even simpler, yet many have been puzzled by them.

How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth fifty yards long, one yard being cut off each day?

A snail climbing up a pole twenty feet high ascends five feet and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the pole?

It is scarcely necessary to point out that the answer to the first question is not fifty days, but forty-nine; and to the second, not twenty days, but sixteen—since the snail who gains one foot each day for fifteen days, climbs on the sixteenth to the top of the pole, and there remains.

The Government's Orchids.

The government has a large and costly collection of orchids. There are about 2,000 in the White House conservatory, and possibly as many more in the Botanic garden. They have been gathered in all countries of the tropics which produce the rarest species, few of value coming from colder climates. The care of these wonderful and delicate plants requires the close attention of the horticulturists, and costs a considerable sum annually. In the hothouses the epiphyte orchids, or those which grow on the bark of trees, or on other plants are fastened to cork bark, and the roots enveloped in a species of moss which is gathered in the swamps along the Potomac. It is used to hold the moisture essential to the life of the orchid. Peat is also employed for packing around the roots, and is brought from Oregon.

Women Tin Workers.

Half a dozen Welsh women began work last week in the tin plate works in Pittsburg. They receive the plates as they come from the rolls and separate the black sheets. This work heretofore has been done wholly by men. It is hard and rough. The women wear great leather shields on their hands, leather aprons and hob-nailed shoes to protect them from the heat and metal. They are paid \$1.50 a day. Men received for the same work \$1.35. The forewoman gets \$1.75. This is the first time women have been employed at such work in this country. This is not very much harder work, after all, than that of many workingwomen, and is a rare example of women getting at least as good pay as men.

Why the Cashier Smiles.

Mrs. S—, a widow of two years' standing, drew a check for \$150. Presenting it for payment, she observed an amused expression on the face of the paying teller, but she received her money and departed. A month later her book was written up and her vouchers returned, and the amused expression on the face of the paying teller was explained. Her check of a month previous read: "The Blank National Bank will pay to bearer one husband and \$50." The lady is thinking of suing the bank for the balance due, for, as she says, she certainly has not collected all the check called for.

Monster Tortoises.

Among many recent arrivals at the London Zoo the most interesting are four great tortoises from the Galapagos; these creatures are the biggest things in their line that exist at the present day. So large are they that Darwin rode upon them, though he found it a little difficult to keep his balance; so heavy are these animals that they make beaten paths running to and from their drinking places.

"King of Quaker Farmers."

Colonel James Young, "king of Pennsylvania farmers," died at his home in Middletown, Pa., the other day as the result of an accident. He began life as a canalboatman, and in 1856 invested his earnings in a small farm. His agricultural operations have been so shrewdly conducted that he amassed a large fortune, and at the time of his death owned 3,000 acres of the choicest lands.

"That a curious typographical error," said Mrs. Partridge. "The title of this new book is printed, 'The Viking Age.' 'Well, why not?' asked Partridge. 'What ought it to be?' 'Why—Biking, oughtn't it?'"

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

MY BROTHER.

Who was it picked up all the chips,
And strewed the floor with strings
and whips,
And in the washtub sailed his ships?

My brother.

Who was it ate the currant jell,
And threw my kitten in the well,
And made me promise not to tell?

My brother.

Who was it taught me how to skate
And sat me on the ice to wait,
While he went home with Cousin Kate?

My brother.

Who was it, when he older grew,
To tops and marbles bade adieu,
And tried, but could not learn to chew?

My brother.

Who does a tiny mustache wear,
And oils and colors it with care,
And in the middle parts his hair?

My brother.

Who is it tumbles up my curls,
And buys me bracelets, rings and pearls,
And flirts with all the pretty girls?

My brother.

And talks to me about his clothes,
And all my little secrets knows,
And teases me about my beaux?

My brother.

Who is it that I love the best,
Of all the boys in East or West,
Although he is a perfect pest?

My brother.

THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

The whip-poor-will is a native of North America, and is found from the Pacific to the Atlantic. In winter it travels southward, and spends the cold season in the forests of Central America. It is a brownish-gray bird, and has a large mouth, armed with bristles at the base of the bill, with which it retains the moths and other soft bodied insects upon which it feeds. It is a very shy bird and hides itself all day, coming out at evening and early morning to skim along with noiseless flight near the ground, seeking its food. It is sometimes called the night swallow. It makes no nest, but deposits two greenish eggs, spotted with blue and brown, in some snug corner, among fallen leaves on the ground.

BRAVE PUSSY.

During one of the balmy days of last December in western Pennsylvania a family cat became engaged in a very strange combat. She was trotting toward the barn, carrying in her teeth a piece of meat for her young family, when a bald eagle, which had been in the habit of hovering over the farmyard in search of chickens, suddenly descended upon pussy and whirled her upward in rapid flight. The path of ascent was clearly indicated by loose feathers violently tossed from the point of combat. In time the struggling pair attained a giddy eminence and came to a standstill in the sky. The eagle's wings had dropped now and then and he had given plain evidence of pain and terror, yet not once had his awful grip appeared to relax. At length a descent was begun, with a rapidity which every moment increased, and eagle and cat struck the ground at the very point where they had first encountered each other, but the eagle was dead, and pussy, as soon as she felt terra firma beneath her feet, shot away for the barn. Investigation proved that the cat had so lacerated the eagle's throat and breast that his body was literally laid open. After his death in mid air, however, puss had been too clever to relax her hold and thus fall to the ground, but had let her enemy serve as a parachute to ease the descent. At last accounts pussy was none the worse for her aerial flight and battle.

NEST ARCHITECTURE.

English sparrows apparently have taken a lesson from their human fellow citizens and are making notable improvement in their domestic architecture. Hitherto these truculent little immigrants have been satisfied with a small bunch of dried grass perched in a tree crotch, just enough to accommodate the mother bird and her growing brood. This simple affair has always been open at the top and the callow younglings have been protected from sun and rain by the hovering parents. But now these little Englishmen have grown progressive, and their nests this season mark a distinct advance. They seem to have lost their fear of prowling cats and the destructive small boy.

Many nests are now built in the crotches of trees near the main trunks, where the cat would have no difficulty in approaching. Cats, however, have learned to respect the doughty little fighters whose war chirp can assemble an army large enough to rout half a dozen cats. It is only the just fledged youngster whose still weak wings are overpowered that Tabby or Tom will attack.

It is in the form of the nest, however, that the urban sparrow shows his superior civilization. This year a bunch of bay as large as a child's muff is the chief material. This is gayer and fastened to limb and trunk in a fashion that is strong enough to resist a cyclone. Instead of the open top Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow now hollow a good sized apartment out of the middle of the muff, with a round door just large enough for one to pass. This door always faces southward, and in a few cases a porch like the lean-to of a prairie shack is built out, seemingly as a further protection against the elements. Just how they have furnished the interiors of these cozy homes could not be learned without dispossessing the tenants.

EXHORTIN' DOWN IN GEORGIA.

Colored Preachers Description of the Trip to the Land of Promise.

Straying into a dark church in the "low country" of Georgia, says a writer in the New York Tribune, I happened upon a real "exhortin'," which is a very different affair from an every-day "meetin'." A toothless, white-haired old preacher had reached the red-hot stage of "his disco'se;" singing and swaying he was shouting out a protest against "de trials ob de present life, breddern," and picturing with lusty roars the contrasting joys "ob de life ebberlastin'." He used his text—which seemed to have nothing in common with his remarks—to fill up the waste places, ringing it in whenever he ended one thought and before he started on the devious paths of another. He seemed to use it on the same principle that a stuttering man swears or whistles, to launch himself successfully upon a sentence.

"An' blow ye de trumpet all aroun' about de camp! What is you niggas good fo', anyhow, down in dis vale ob teahs? Yo' ain't no 'count in de peardashun ob de white fo'ks, unless it's de votin' time in de city! An', breddern, takin' in de sistern, don' yo' know dat down on de yearth yo' ain't got no bolt nowhar longside ob de white fo'ks? Yo' hear a po' ole niggah now, an' yo' know hits de turf he's a tellin' yer, an' yo' jes' better come dis day to de Lawd. When yo' go to make a little jant on de railroad train, yo' can't go in de white fo'ks waitin'-room in de cyar-shed, an' yo' can't go in de white fo'ks cyar on de train, yo' done gotter go in de place fo' de black fo'ks. In de schools yo' can't run up agin dem white fo'ks, yo' mus' allers stay wid de cullud peop'les—(an' a heap s'ight better com' p'ny dey is, too) Yo' can't eben go to de white fo'ks ch'ch to hear de word of de Lawd ob us all, unless yo' set in de speshial seats fo' de cullud fo'ks—(voice very loud and sing-song here)—"but when we git a ready-fo' to lace up—dem a wigs—bress-de-Lawd—an' to cross ober—dat Ribber Jordan—an' go thur—them a peary gates—into Canaan up there—we won't find no black fo'ks waitin'-room! De gospel train'll take us right into de presence of de great white frone. An' de black man shall be dere, and de yaller man shall be dere an'—an' de red man an'—an' de blue man! an' blow ye de trumpet all 'roun' 'bout de camp!"

Dangers in Hot-Water Bottles.

Many are the blessings of the hot water bottle, it must not be forgotten that it is also a source of some danger. Always see that the stopper is absolutely tight and never use it without a thick cover. Many a painful burn has been given, especially to an unconscious patient or to an old person. In old age, the circulation being weaker, the vitality becomes low. A thick cover will keep the water warm longer as well as insure against burns. Filling the bag quite full will also cause the heat to be retained for a longer time, but will not be as comfortable as when half full. When not in use, the bag should be emptied.

Hinderworms is a Simple Remedy. But it takes out corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 10c at druggists.

We nut logs are shipped from Missouri direct to furniture makers in Scotland.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Cottontail meal is a Missouri product.

Wife used "MORRIS'S FRIEND" before first child—was quickly relieved, suffered but little recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSON, Eufaula, Ala.

Artificial cleft is made of wood pulp.

I believe Pile's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOTGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

To feed upon one's own area peas is to become a victim of cranial gout.—ruok.

Neither Who Use Parker's Ginger Tonic insist that it benefits more than other medicines for every form of indigestion.

The ancient Egyptians used wooden rollers to move their huge blocks of stone.

Dyspepsia

And distress after eating are cured by the tonic, appetizing, blood purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this letter:

"I am happy to write a few words about the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me. I was troubled with dyspepsia. My food distressed me and I had dizzy spells and a dull, heavy feeling in my head. Since using several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my food no longer distresses me at all and my head has been relieved from all dizzy spells. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for any trouble as I was." HOMER J. CLEVELAND, Roxbury, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST

FOOD

NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS

CHILDREN

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

AD

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 6.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of William F. Smith, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of William J. Singer, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic county convention.

If this heated spell fries the fat out of the cut-worms and potato bugs, the farmer will ask no questions.

SOME fellows are making fun of representative Womelsdorf. Let the Phillipsburg statesman alone. Soon as the legislature adjourns he's going down to Cuba to help fight the Spaniards.

QUAY has consented that the legislature shall do something in the apportionment. How noble from Quay! The members, it would seem, think they have taken their oath to support Quay and not the Constitution.

THERE will be an apportionment. The legislature is going to adjourn in a few days, and then every member will make a straight coat-tail for the state treasury for his apportionment of \$1500 salary, \$100 postage for documents never mailed, and mileage for fare never paid. But the people—they get no apportionment.

THE same day that the Republican legislators in the house indifferently disregarded the plain mandate of the constitution to pass apportionment bills, they passed a bill to increase the salary of the adjutant general. And still the talk of the necessity of cutting down the school appropriation in order to give the charitable institutions a small share goes on.

PENNSYLVANIA'S legislature is ready to do anything the people don't want done. Anything that the people want the legislature won't give. It is shameful that what is supposed to be the halls of legislation of the government of the people should be given over to the bosses and the lobbyists and their tools and their hirelings while the people look on in dismay. Yet the legislators are of the people and the people are primarily to blame for the prostitution of legislature and government. Republicanism has become synonymous with corruption.

AS FOR any material benefit this legislature has been to the farmer, he can put that in his eye; true, it has created a department of agriculture, with \$25,000 salaries, and that is put into the pockets of half dozen new officials that know little or nothing of farming. 'Tis true, they passed a law fixing the weight of a bushel of onions but the smell of money squandered, salaries raised, new offices created, and legislating for the oil monopoly, will out-stink, in the nostrils of any honest farmer, all the fragrance of all the onions in creation. Nine-tenths of the Republican journals in the state join in denouncing their own legislature.

QUAY was down to Harrisburg two days last week and gave orders that no apportionment bills shall be passed and his slaves in the senate and house obeyed and licked his hand good-bye before he took his departure again, and next day the apportionments were voted down. This was a defeat of the anti-Quay wing which is led by Hastings, Dave Martin and Chris Magee. The constitution commands that a fair apportionment shall be made every ten years. Every member of the senate and house who disobeys this is guilty of perjury. There has been no apportionment of the state for nearly thirty years. What a heap of perjury!

No good citizen will fail to read with pleasure of the sunshine of prosperity that is dawning upon all sections of the country, North, South, East and West. The shut-down mills are opening with full force of hands. Those industries that weathered the panic are full of orders and running full time. New industrial plants are going up. Thousands of workmen have received notice of an increase of ten per cent. in wages. The farmer finds the price of wheat gone up 35 per cent, and every laborer that desires to work can find employment. This is the real picture to-day and it has on it no deceptive colors.

Surely no one will feel otherwise than glad that the "calamity howl" turns out prophesy agreeably wide of the mark, excepting to the blatant demagogue who hoped to ride into place under a false alarm. It is equally gratifying that the good results claimed for tariff reform are setting in with every evidence of prosperity present and future, and that pledges of better times to follow, are being redeemed.

THE REPUBLICAN FACTIONS.

Former Republican Legislatures of Pennsylvania refused to apportion representatives among the people of the state in order to maintain gerrymandering frauds against their Democratic opponents, says the Record. Now, when they have no longer the Democrats to fear, they refuse to obey the mandate of the State Constitution in regard to apportionment in order to gerrymander and defraud each other. In the changes of population many Republican districts have more representation in Congress and in the State Legislature than justly belongs to them, while many other Republican districts have less representation than they are entitled to under the constitution. But instead of obeying the constitution, the Republicans representing districts having insufficient population are striving tooth and nail to keep their unfair advantage over their Republican brethren in other and more populous districts. This is the way in which they formerly worried the Democrats of Pennsylvania. Now they turn and rend each other, like Schwalbach pigs, in the struggle to maintain gerrymandering apportionments which the Commonwealth has long since outgrown. But for the exhibition of cynical contempt of the rights of representation and of the injunctions of the constitution, the defrauded Democrats of Pennsylvania could look upon this conflict of Republican factions with philosophic unconcern.

WE hear there is a boom to be started in favor of Gen. Beaver's nomination for vice president. This would look like a move to head off Gen. Hastings's presidential boom. We do not think that Gen. Beaver has a hand in it.

QUAY rules the legislature, and the whole circus is a disgrace to the state. They pass only what Quay says shall be passed. Why not save the great expense of having a legislature and simply fall back on Quay to say what laws we shall have?

THE Pittsburg Republicans are making a big effort to have the next National convention meet there.

LEGISLATIVE.

Bills that Were Passed Finally and Those Defeated.

The senate bill changing the minimum size of black bass to be caught from six to nine inches and rock fish to five inches was called up by Mr. Stewart and passed second reading. These bills passed finally: Enabling the secretary of agriculture to issue certificates to the manufacturers of commercial fertilizers instead of the secretary of the commonwealth; extending the provisions of the act of 1876, relative to burgesses, to all boroughs whether incorporated under general or special laws; enabling watchmen or constables to arrest without warrant any person trespassing on the enclosed lands of a water company; to prevent the interference of unauthorized persons with electrical conductors and appliances; amending the act relative to divorces so as to include indignities to the person of the husband; providing for the removal of bodies in graveyards where the relatives cannot be found and for the sale of lots where the owners thereof cannot be found; providing for the collection of the amounts due the commonwealth for purchase money, interest and fees due on unpatented lands.

These bills were defeated: To provide for exercises of a gymnastic nature in the public schools; requiring prothonotaries to enter the names of all principals, bails and sureties on all official bonds and recognizances; requiring applicants for teachers' permanent certificates to hold a professional certificate at least two years before making application for a permanent certificate; empowering councils to enact ordinances governing street sprinkling, fixing sprinkling tax rate and providing for the collection of the same.

The bill changing Labor day from the first Saturday to the first Monday of September was dropped from the calendar, a similar bill having been defeated in the house five weeks ago.

PRETTY LAWN WEDDING.

Miss Agnes D. Corman and Mr. R. G. Gentzel United in Marriage.

On last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Andrew Corman, near Spring Mills, a large number of guests gathered to witness the marriage of Mr. R. B. Gentzel and Miss Agnes D. Corman.

At 7 o'clock the tones of the wedding march, played by Miss Ida Tibbens, were heard, and the contracting parties preceded by the ushers O. Corman and John Rishel, and Miss Gentzel and Miss Grace Boob, as flower girls, came out on the spacious lawn in front of the house where the ceremony by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg took place.

A fine collation consisting of turkey, tropical fruits, candies, etc., was served. The presents consisting of handsome clock, lamps, fancy work and others, were many and fine.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

WHEN YOU COME

—TO THE—

CENTENNIAL

Don't forget to Come and see the Extraordinary bargains we have for you this month.

CLOTHING.

Spring Clothing now ready for you; in Clothing we lead them all in lowness of prices, in good goods, well made, and fit equal to merchant tailor made.

Boys' Suits at 75, 90, 1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.00. Boys' strictly all wool suits, wear and sewing guaranteed, at 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75 and 4.00.

Men's Suits at 2.90, 3.50, 4.00, 4.25, and 4.50, in Black Cheviot, mixed Cassimers, etc., all new stock.

Men's strictly all wool suits, newest patterns, at 4.75, 5.00, 5.25, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00.

Men's fine dress suits, in Black Worsted, Clay Worsted, neat mixtures, at 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00 and 11.50, as fine goods, as stylish a cut, and as well made as you used to pay \$15 to \$20 a suit for.

DRY GOODS.

Best Dress Ginghams, 5 and 6c per yd.; Challies, 3 1-2c per yd.; Best Sateens, 8, 9, 10 and 12 1-2c per yd.; Best Prints, 4, 4 1-2 and 5c; all wool Serges, that were 60 now 37c; all wool Serges that were 50 and 60, now 34c; Cashmeres, that were 30, now 19, 20 and 25c; Illuminated French Suitings—the very handsomest Dress Goods, that were 75, now 39c; Muslins, 4 1-2 and 5c per yard. Bleached Table Damask, that was 65, now 25c. Bleached Table Damask, that was \$1, now 75c.

Bleached Table Damask, that was 75, now 50c. " " " 50, " 35c. " " " 40, " 25c.

Silk for Waists, 24, 30, 37, 40 and 50c. Embroidery, 2, 3, 4 and 5c per yard, and up. Bed Ticking for 7c up. Ladies' Wraps and Capes, \$1.24, up. Ladies' Summer Undershirts, 6, 8, 10, 12c and up.

Men's Laundered Dress Shirts, 38 and 47c. Men's Heavy Working Pants, warranted not to rip, good and strong, 59c and 74c.

WINDOW BLINDS.

The greatest assortment of Window Blinds—spring rollers, good felt and oil cloth, at the following prices, all complete, at 14, 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30c a window.

CARPETS.

Rag Carpet, the best stock ever shown in Centre county. Note these prices: 18, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 28, 30, 34, 37 1/2, 40 and 42. The above are of the newest patterns and best qualities that have ever been shown for the money.

SHOES.

We are leaders in the sale of good Shoes at low prices. Ladies' Russett and Black Oxford, good, solid wearing goods, 74c a pair, up. Ladies' Dongola Kid, patent leather tip, at 1.00. We will guarantee these as good as can be bought anywhere for 1.50. Children's and Misses' Oxford Tanned and Black, from 49c up.

A genuine Dongola, patent leather toe, in all the lasts, opera toe, common sense toe, at 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 1.90. Every pair warranted. You never heard of shoes for these prices warranted.

The finest Dongola Kid, button and lace boots for \$2 and \$2.40, of exquisite workmanship, opera toe, narrow square toe, patent leather toe, common sense toe—every pair warranted. As fine a stock, as dressy, stylish and durable, as when sold at \$4 and \$5 a pair a year ago. Girl's Shoes, 60, 75, 93, 98, \$1 and \$1.20. As good in quality as you buy elsewhere for one-half more. Boys' Good Dress Shoes, 75, 93, 98, \$1, and \$1.25. All good stock and wear like iron. Men's Dress Shoes, 98, \$1, 1.15, 1.25, 1.45, 1.98, 2.40 and 2.48. See if you can buy them elsewhere for that money.

We have beyond doubt the best wearing Shoe in the world. They are warranted, every pair of them, and we are the Sole Agents for the sale of them in Centre county. You know what they are. They are the Douglas Shoe. If they don't wear well, bring them back and either get an allowance or get another pair. We have them in Men's from \$1.85 to \$4.50 a pair. In Boy's from \$1.75 to \$2.50 a pair. We have them in Patent Leathers, Russetts, Bluchers, Razor Toe, Needle Toe, Yale Toe, Square Toe, Half Round, or any style you want.

Ladies' Russett Oxford Shoes from 74c a pair up. Men's Russett Shoes—good ones and stylish—\$1.43. Boy's Russetts, 90c, \$1 and \$1.24. A special lot of Ladies' Dongola French Kid Oxfords, interlacing ties; Russett, Juliet and White Kid Slippers; regular prices were from \$2.50 to \$3—our price from \$1.50 to \$2.15—A, B, C and D lasts.

These goods were bought at special low prices at a closing-out sale of a manufacturer retiring from business.

Best Table Oilcloth at 15c a yard.
Best Unbleached Muslins, 4, 4 1-2, 5c a yard.
Best Bleached Muslins, 6-2 and 7c a yard.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovelier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

THE SEASON IS HERE

—O—O—FOR—O—O—

WALL PAPER & FURNITURE

We are now prepared to supply you with Wall Paper, and all kinds of Furniture at low prices.

Come and see us

DAUBERMAN & COODHART.

TRIENNIAL ASSESSMENT.—APPEALS FOR 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre County will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals for the Triennial assessment of 1895. The time for hearing appeals will be between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4 p. m., except where otherwise noted.

Miles township, Monday, June 17th, at the election house, Rebersburg.

Haines and Penn townships and Millheim borough, Tuesday, June 18th, at the election house, Millheim.

Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough, Wednesday, June 19th, at the election house, Centre Hall.

Harris and College townships, Thursday, June 20th, at the election house, Lemont.

Ferguson twp., Friday, June 21st, at the election house, Pine Grove Mills.

Spring and Benner townships, Saturday, June 22nd, at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte.

Half Moon and Patton townships, Monday, June 24th, at the election house, in Stormstown.

Taylor and Worth townships, Tuesday, June 25th, at the election house in Fort Matilda.

Huston and Union townships and Unionville borough, Wednesday, June 26th, at the election house in Unionville borough.

Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, Thursday, June 27th, at the election house in Snow Shoe.

Walker and Marion townships, Friday, June 28th, at the election house in Hubersburg.

Boggs township and Milesburg borough, Saturday, June 29th, at the election house in Central City.

Howard, Liberty and Curtin townships and Howard borough, Monday, July 1st, at the election house in Howard borough.

Rush township and Phillipsburg and South Phillipsburg boroughs, Tuesday, July 2nd, at the public hall, Phillipsburg.

Bellefonte borough, Wednesday, July 3rd, at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte.

Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts that they be present with the Board of Commissioners on the day of said appeal in their respective districts, as well as all persons who may feel themselves aggrieved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they may have to the appeal.

A general appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, on Friday and Saturday, July 6 and 7, 1895. Persons wishing to be heard at the general appeal must have the assessors present and arrange with them as to their compensation. No appeals will be heard after the time above stated.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
J. B. STROHM,
County Commissioners.

Attest:
R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Com. Office, Bellefonte, May 21, 1895.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF THE SCHOOL Directors of Potter township, for the School Year ending Monday, June, 1895.

Tax Rate, 2 1/2 mills on the dollar of valuation for school purposes.

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriations for the year.....\$270 82

From collector, including taxes of all kinds.....2961 10

From loans since last report.....1075 00—\$5006 92

EXPENDITURES.

By building and furnishing house.....125 82

By renting and repairing.....50 00

By fuel and contingencies.....2907 45

By fees of collector.....363 68

By salary of secretary.....56 43

By debt and interest paid.....60 00

By purchase of text books.....183 96

By purchase of supplies.....216 15

By other expenses.....128 21

By other expenses.....135 08—\$5099 77

Amount due treasurer.....\$192 85

RESOURCES.

Am't due district from all sources.....\$518 75—\$518 75

LIABILITIES.

Due from all sources.....\$1267 85—\$1267 85

Liabilities in excess of resources.....\$749 12

We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct.

R. H. ARNEY,
W. A. KERR,
C. S. FORTNEY,
Auditors.

W. W. SPANGLER, President. W. M. GROVE, Secretary.

JUNE 3, 1895.

TWO FINE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—

The undersigned offer two valuable farms for sale. One is situated in Gregg township, and the other in Potter township, containing about 150 acres each. Further information can be obtained by addressing or applying to

S. F. HENNIGH, Potter Mills, or ADAM BARTGES, Millheim.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT

constable's sale the following personal property of W. I. Treaster, of Potter township, consisting of horse, cow, pig, wagon, lumber, shingle machine, lathe, machine, beds and bedding, cook stove, 3/4 of a acre of grain in ground, together with all his personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same in any manner.

CLARA H. TREASTER.

GOING TO CHURCH.—An active intelligent

church member, male or female, wanted to represent us for special work. Splendid inducement to right party. No capital needed. Reference required. Good Address Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. June 5-3.

W. A. MCLELLAN,
C. E. MCLELLAN,
E. H. MCLELLAN,
N. B. SPANGLER, Aug 7.
Tusseyville, May 24.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fi.

Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1895,

at 10 30 o'clock a. m., the following real estate:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre County and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the south by public road leading from Bellefonte up Hill Moon Hill; on the north by an alley; on the west by lot N. 22, on the plot or plan of Scott and Shoemaker's addition to the borough of Bellefonte and on the east by a street fronting fifty feet on said road and extending back northerly one hundred and fifty feet to said alley, being as is known as lot No. 22 on said plot or plan of Scott and Shoemaker's addition to the borough of Bellefonte. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Buchanan.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs township, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Bald Eagle creek, thence south 2 degrees east 80 perches to a white oak; thence north 56 degrees east 35 1/2 perches; thence north 15 degrees west 130 1/2 perches to a post; thence north 2 degrees east 10 1/2 perches to a point in the Bald Eagle creek; thence on the said creek its several courses and distances to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, pig stable and all necessary outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Lingia.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office. JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff. Bellefonte, May 28, 1895.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fi.

fra Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3rd, 1895,

at 10 30 o'clock a. m., the following real estate:

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, being part of a tract owned by William Ward, high Sheriff of Centre county, as the property of Thomas Treaster to Andrew Gregg, deed acknowledged and recorded in Deed Book "B" page 133, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of John Dettel and John Fry, on the east by land of William Farmer, A. Holderman and George Harter; on the south by land of David Treaster and McKee, and on the west by the Keany Warion tract containing about 350 acres more or less, 50 acres thereon being cleared and under cultivation, the balance thereof is well timbered with rock oak, hemlock, yellow pine and white oak, and an excellent growth of young and thrifty chestnut and ash, also considerable poplar, linn and ash, desirable for paper wood. Thereon erected a good two-story dwelling house, good stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All those certain contiguous lots of ground situate in the borough of Centre Hall, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, and marked on plot as No. 60 and 61 respectively, bounded on the north by Potter street, on the east by Pennsylvania avenue, being 132 feet in front running back 165 feet, said lots being part of a tract of land which Christain Heller, by his deed bearing date the first day of March A. D. 1882, to John Heller. Thereon erected on said lots two two-story frame dwelling houses, ice houses and cold storage room, two stables and wagon sheds, and other necessary outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. S. Kerlin, et al.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office. JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff. Bellefonte, May 28, 1895.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN to sell our choice

stock. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success insured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to

ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

SPECIFIC FOR
1-Fevers, Coughs, Inflammations.....\$25
2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.....\$25
3-Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness.....\$25
4-Diarrhoea, of Children or Adults.....\$25
5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....\$25
6-Neuralgia, Toothache, Pains.....\$25
7-Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....\$25
8-Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation.....\$25
9-Suppressed or Painful Periods.....\$25
10-Whitings, Too Profuse Periods.....\$25
11-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....\$25
12-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.....\$25
13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....\$25
14-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....\$25
15-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head.....\$25
16-Whooping Cough.....\$25
17-Kidney Diseases.....\$25
18-Nervous Debility.....\$1.00
19-Urinary Weakness.....\$25
20-Sore Throat, Quins, Ulcerated Throat.....\$25
"77" DR. HUMPHREYS'
SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c

Put up in small

THE NEWS.

Joseph C. Johnson, a well-known citizen of Fayette county, W. Va., was found murdered in the garden at his home. The appointment bill was defeated in the Pennsylvania legislature. —Corr. E. Martin, of St. Joseph, Mo., has written to the Recorder of Deeds of Delaware, claiming the title to the ground covered by the city of Dover. —The suit of the Pullman Palace Car Company against the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad for \$70,000 came up for trial before Judge S. A. in the United States Court, Chicago. The St. Paul Railroad Company is willing to compromise for one-fourth of the sum demanded. —The convention of the National Municipal League in Cleveland, O., adopted resolutions declaring that the question of municipal government demands the devoted service of all citizens who would not have the rottenness of city governments spread still further under the name of reform. —The bark Carrie E. Long, from Philadelphia for Havana, was struck by lightning and burned at sea; the captain, chief mate and two seamen perished in the flames.

Policeman N. J. Rayfield, of Richmond, was shot by a colored desperado whom he was trying to arrest. —Burglars looted the safe of the postoffice at Salem, W. Va. —The American Tobacco Company entered suit in Richmond to test the recently passed cigarette law. —Ex-Senator Edmunds, ex-Comptroller Tenhille, Emory Smith and Congressman Harter were speakers at a round money convention in Philadelphia. —Mrs. Annie Mann, a widow, was fatally burned while trying to extinguish the flames of a gasolene lamp which exploded in her home, in Wilmington. She inhaled the fumes. —The grand jury in Lumberton, N. C., indicted the judge for drunkenness. —The seventeenth anniversary meeting of the American Unitarian Association was held in Boston. —In the case of John J. Davis, clerk of the Criminal Court in New Orleans, for the murder of Deputy Sheriff George Roy, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, without capital punishment. —The Chicago Sugar Refining Company is sending a cargo of glucose to New York.

The sugar imports at Philadelphia since January, 1895, amounts to 185,930 tons, as compared with 277,780 tons for the corresponding period of 1894. —At Arsenal Island, a pleasure resort near St. Louis, Tony Heale, a young man, dropped from a balcony on Sunday, and was killed. —The ship Cyclone, which left San Francisco a few days ago for Japan, was wrecked at Point Sun. The crew was saved. —In Rochester, N. Y., Dominick Kearns shot and killed E. H. Chaffield. —Disastrous forest fires are raging in the heavily wooded districts of Northern Wisconsin. —As a result of the first rupture between sheep and cattle men of Rout county, Col., four men have been seriously wounded, two of whom may die. —Efforts are being made to break up a murderous gang of cattle thieves in Maricopa county, Mo. —The American Pedlar Society is in session in Hot Springs, Va.

The school of military instruction held at Morgantown during the past week by Col. R. E. East for the commissioned officers of the First Regiment of the State troops was successful. It closed with a banquet at the Peabody Hotel, given to the officers by the residents of the town, at which several entertaining addresses were made in response to toasts. Twenty-six officers attended the school. Colonel East was assisted in instructing by Lieut. Frank D. W. Ramsey, of the United States Army, commander of cadets at the West Virginia University.

The State superintendent of schools has fixed the following dates for normal school commencement: Fairmount, Thursday, June 13; Marshall College, Friday, June 7; Shepherdstown, Friday, June 14; Glenville, Tuesday, June 18; West Liberty, Friday, June 21; Concord, Wednesday, June 25.

The first woman to apply for admission to practice law in West Virginia will be Mrs. C. S. Morrison, of Washington, who is now taking lectures in the law department of the University. She will also be the first woman to apply for the law degree from the University. She is taking high grade in her class and will doubtless be admitted to practice.

MURDERED AT A CHURCH.

Three Men Blame Each Other with Deadly Effect.

A shooting party took place at the door of the Troy Presbyterian Church, on the line between Nicholas county and Woodford, in Kentucky, between George Montgomery, brother, and Arch D. Riley. Riley was killed and George Montgomery fatally wounded.

Both families are very prominent and the affair has created a great sensation. The great wonder is that others were not killed while the shooting was going on, as the churchyard was filled with people.

WRECKED BY A BROKEN AXLE.

Thirteen Freight Cars Ditched, Two Men Killed and Five Injured.

In a freight wreck on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Danville, Ky., two men were killed and five others wounded. The injured men were all tramps. The wreck was caused by the breaking of an axle of a box car. Thirteen cars, loaded with iron, dressed lumber and coal, were ditched. The wreck took place on a high hill, and the cars rolled down the hill in a heap.

CONSULAR AGENTS SHOT.

British Consul Killed and Representatives of France and Russia Shot.

The British Consul and Vice-Consul, the Russian Acting Consul and the French Consul were attacked and shot outside the town of Jeddah. The shooting is supposed to have been done by Bedouins. The British Vice-Consul was killed, the British Consul was slightly wounded and the others were seriously wounded.

A revolution has broken out in Ecuador and the United States steamer Ranger has been ordered to Guayaquil.

MR. GRESHAM DEAD.

The Secretary of State Expired Early Tuesday Morning.

A VICTIM OF PNEUMONIA.

He Was Recovering from Pleurisy When a Relapse Came and Pneumonia Ensued.

Hon. Walter Q. Gresham, Secretary of State, died at 1.15 Tuesday morning in one of his suites of rooms in the Johnson Annex of the Arlington Hotel. Death was caused by pleurisy, complicated by acute pneumonia and heart failure.

At his bedside were Mrs. Gresham, his devoted wife, his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Andrews of Chicago, and his son-in-law, Mr. Andrews, his nurses and three physicians.

All hope of Secretary Gresham's recovery was practically abandoned when his sinking spell occurred, shortly before 6 o'clock P. M. The most powerful heart stimulants known to medical science, nitro-glycerine and digitalis were injected hypodermically and an infusion of normal saline solution was made through an opened vein in the arm. He recovered slightly, but after two severe rigors shortly before 11 o'clock he began to fail rapidly and his vitality began to ebb. The three physicians saw that the end was near, and at 12 o'clock withdrew to the ante-room leaving in his sick chamber only the members of his family.

Mrs. Gresham's devotion to her husband during his illness has been of the most tender, patient and faithful character. Although physically slight, she displayed, so said one who has been in the sick chamber several times a day throughout the Secretary's illness, remarkable endurance and nerve. Night and day she was at the bedside, watching an hour or two of sleep when she could on a lounge in his room.

Among the few who called during the night were the Chinese minister and his secretary, Senor Romeo, the Mexican minister, the Japanese minister, Assistant Secretary Hamilton and Mrs. Carlisle, Comptroller Eckels, Justo Harlan, of the Supreme Court, Senator Goeman, of Maryland, and Dr. Gazman, the Nicaraguan minister.

Secretary Gresham was conscious almost the entire evening. Many times he inquired for his son Otto to whom was on the way from Chicago. Secretary Lamont and his private secretary Mr. Seager, kept the wires busy, trying to locate him with the purpose of hastening his arrival if possible by means of a special train.

President Cleveland, who was at Woodley, was telegraphed to and kept constantly informed as to his premier's condition. He has been confined to his room, it is said, for two days by a bilious attack. He sent in word that it was possible for him to see the Secretary or be of any assistance, he would be glad to come in, but the physicians stated that it would be impossible for the Secretary to see any one, and he there decided to remain at Woodley.

MR. GRESHAM'S CAREER.

Walter Quinton Gresham was born near Laneville, Harrison county, Ind., on the river, about one hundred miles down stream from the place of ex-President Harrison's birth, on March 17, 1829. In his early days his father as sheriff of the county was killed while serving a warrant. The family was left in moderate circumstances.

Young Gresham was educated at the county schools, and afterward at the State University in Bloomington, but did not remain long enough there to be graduated. He read law in Corydon, a village which enjoys the distinction of having been the first capital of the State for a time, until Indianapolis was located. Mr. Gresham practiced law there uninterruptedly until 1861, when he was elected a member of the Legislature, and as chairman of one of the military committees took a prominent part in legislation.

Near the beginning of the war he enlisted and went to the front as lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-eighth Indiana regiment. He was afterward promoted to be colonel of the Fifty-third Indiana, and he served in the siege of Vicksburg in charge of a brigade.

After the siege he was, on Grant's recommendation, appointed a brigadier general. He was with Sherman before Atlanta, commanding a division of Blair's corps. It was at this time (1864) that he was wounded. It was in the leg below the knee. He stopped at New Albany, Ind., on his way home, so severe was his wound, and it was a year before he entirely recovered, the recovery leaving him with a sag in his stride, a little noticeable in his walk throughout his life. He was brevetted as a major general in 1865.

WORK AS A LAWYER.

He remained in New Albany, where he began the practice of the law and kept it up until 1866 when he was appointed State agent, his duty being to pay the interest on the State debt in New York city. In the same year and two years later he contested that district for Congress with the late Michael C. Kerr and was beaten both times.

He was strongly urged for a place in the Cabinet of President Garfield, and here is reason to believe the representations of his friends in his behalf were regarded with much favor, but he was not nominated, because his party in the West failed to agree upon him.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

He was promoted from the Postmaster Generalship to the Secretaryship of the Treasury in 1884 after the death of Secretary Folger. In October of that year President Arthur tendered him the place of United States Circuit Judge in Chicago, to succeed Judge Drummond, resigned, and it was accepted.

During his career on the bench Judge Gresham heard and decided many noteworthy cases. As a jurist Judge Gresham was distinguished for the directness and accuracy of his preceptions, the absolute fairness of his rulings and his utter unconsciousness of the standing, character or wealth of parties or counsel.

He was a candidate for the Republican nomination for President in 1884, and again in 1888. He received 111 votes on the first ballot in the Convention in 1884. His vote rose to 123 on his third ballot, and then dwindled to 59 on the eighth and last. He refused the nomination by the people's party in 1892.

BECAME A DEMOCRAT.

He left the Republican party the next October, and in a letter to Mayor Blufford Wilson, announced his intention of voting for Grover Cleveland, concluding his letter with this sentence:—

"I think, with you, that a Republican can vote for Mr. Cleveland without joining the Democratic party. How I shall vote in the future will depend upon the questions at issue."

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

There was a heavy frost throughout Oswego county New York.

Charles, Andrew and Robert Smith, brothers, were killed by a fall of slate in a coal mine at Windle, W. Va.

A wind storm which swept over Ash and Virginia, unroofed houses, uprooted trees and carried fences away.

The steam barge New Dominion, with 250,000 feet of lumber, sank in Georgian bay, eight miles from Parry Sound. The crew escaped.

Hamilton Deane and wife, a wealthy couple living near Spokane, Wash., were killed by the fall of a huge tree which struck a carriage in which they were driving.

Patrick Riley was killed and Joseph Williams and Bartel Griffin were fatally injured in a collision on the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad, near Colorado Springs, Col.

A dispatch from Harthorne, Indian Territory, says that seven miners were seriously injured by an explosion of gas in the Allison coal mine, eight miles south of that place.

C. L. Batcher, William Shaner, Liko Vika and Andrew Daniels lost their lives by an explosion in a mine at Fairmount, West Virginia, owned by the Monongahela Coal and Coke Company.

Two trolley cars full of passengers collided in Brooklyn, and seven persons were hurt, three of them receiving serious injuries. The motormen of the two cars were arrested for criminal negligence.

A freight train ran into the rear end of a passenger train on the Union Pacific Railroad, four miles south of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Engineer August Grey and Fireman Edward Puer, both of Denver, were killed.

A collision occurred in the south tunnel of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, six miles from Galatia, Tenn., between a freight train and a hand car, on which were nine section men. Eight of the men were injured, three seriously.

A Detroit dispatch says that returns indicate that "the frost has done over \$1,000,000 worth of damage in Allegan, Ottawa, Van Buren, Barry, Muskegon and neighboring counties, to say nothing of the damage along the southern tier of Michigan counties."

As Henry Klepstein, a farmer, was driving home from Deku, Ind., a neighbor, George Bauesenberch, attempted to pass him. After racing a short distance side by side, both teams became unmanageable and ran away. The teams plunged down an embankment. Klepstein was killed and Bauesenberch was fatally injured.

SHOT DEAD BY THE JUDGE.

A Man Who Had Been Fined Sought Vengeance and Was Killed.

Judge McEllaney, at Fort Mill, S. C., shot and killed Charles Bradshaw, white. During the morning Bradshaw had been tried and found guilty and fined for some petty offense by the Judge. Bradshaw thereupon cursed the Judge and threatened to shoot him.

Judge McEllaney withdrew from the court room and got a Winchester rifle. Later in the day Bradshaw went to the court room opened fire on the Judge with a revolver, shooting four times with no effect. The Judge returned the fire once with his Winchester, killing Bradshaw instantly. The town is wild with excitement, but sentiment is with the Judge.

BLEW OFF HIS HEAD.

A Despondent Farmer Takes His Life—Found Still Holding His Gun.

George Henline, a farmer, aged about 45 years, residing in Hancock District, Washington county, Md., committed suicide by shooting off his head. His body was found in the granary near his house. An empty shotgun was in the dead man's hands and his hat was hanging on a nail above him. There were no suspicions of foul play.

Henline was unmarried and had been living alone. Several years ago he lost his leg as the result of a kick from a colt and it is thought that this with his lonely life brought on the despondency to which lately he had been subjected and caused the rash deed. He inherited a fair competence from his father, John Henline, a German, who was compelled to fly to America many years ago to escape punishment for having snatched a German prince as a ransom.

WHOLE FAMILIES DIE.

Destruction to Life by Floods in the Devil's River Country.

Nat Sulbacher, of San Antonio, Tex., has just returned from the Devil's River country, where he came near being a victim of the terrible flood that visited that section. He was caught in the rushing waters and lost all his baggage. He said he hid bury four persons who met their deaths by drowning near Ozona.

Two others belong to the same family were drowned, but their bodies have not been recovered. The victims were George Valance's wife and the latter's two boys and three servants. They lived on the banks of the river, which rose thirty feet within thirty minutes and swept their house into the raging torrent. A lot of houses in the Prosper Ranch, between Juno and Comstock, were swept away, and several families, numbering in all about twenty persons, are believed to have drowned.

A SINGLE NATION.

Central American Republics to Get Together.

PRACTICAL STEPS TAKEN.

Toward a Defensive Alliance in Case of Foreign War, and an Offensive Alliance Against Common Enemies.

New treaties of far reaching importance have recently been made between Nicaragua and Honduras, and official copies have just been received in Washington. The treaties have been under negotiation for some time, and were finally put into effect by proclamation on the 15th of last month.

They are the first practical steps toward the formation of a Central American nation out of the several small republics—Nicaragua, Honduras, Guatemala, Salvador and Costa Rica.

The first treaty forms a defensive alliance in case of foreign war, and an offensive alliance against common enemies. It obligates commercial frontier, so that foreign goods once admitted to one country are free to enter the other. An express provision is made against the possibility of a war between the countries by an article requiring differences to be adjusted by arbitration by some government on the American continent. Article 53 is the one looking to the union in a single nation, and is as follows:

"The high contracting parties solemnly declare that they cannot and will not consider as foreign the other Central American countries, and that they will labor constantly to maintain the family bonds and a great cordiality in their relations, making a common cause with them in case of war or difficulties with foreign countries, and maintaining in their internal relations. To this end the present treaty will be submitted to their consideration, inviting them to subscribe to it as a common Central American treaty, until the arrival of the day when they shall be incorporated as a single nation."

The detailed features of the treaty show the closeness of the alliance now formed between Nicaragua and Honduras.

Article 1 binds the countries to "unify their foreign policy, to act jointly in matters concerning Central America and to endeavor to bring about the same uniformity and harmony with the other governments of Central America."

The article pledges a mutual offensive and defensive alliance as follows: "Both governments declare that there shall exist between them a defensive alliance in case of foreign war and an offensive one against common enemies."

Article 5 arranges a plan of arbitration affecting all Central American states; succeeding articles agree on uniform postal, tariff and other laws uniform diplomatic representation abroad, &c. In every way possible the boundary line is wiped out and the countries form a complete political union or alliance. Article 19 expresses the extent of this union as follows: "The said contracting governments, desirous of acting jointly in everything affecting the interests, be they endeavoring to make uniform their foreign policy and to have a common representative before other nations, shall endeavor to agree upon a basis upon which they shall conclude subsequent treaties with foreign nations and make concessions to steamship, railroad and other companies."

Article 50, against war or reprisal, is as follows: "Should any of the articles of this treaty be violated or infringed in any way, or should any other course of disagreement between the two republics arise, it is expressly stipulated that neither of the contracting parties shall order or authorize acts of reprisal nor declare war, until all peaceful means of satisfaction or agreement shall have been exhausted. These means shall be the settling forth in memorials of the offenses or damage inflicted, with competent proofs or testimony to be presented by the aggrieved government; and should due satisfaction be denied, the decision of the matter shall be submitted to the arbitration of one of the governments of Central America or of the American continent."

There has been more or less conjecture as to the formation of a Central American nation, but this treaty appears to be the first practical step toward its accomplishment. Its proclamation at Tegucigalpa on April 15 was followed by a meeting at Managua of the ministers of Salvador, Honduras and the other republics, with a view to carrying out Article 53 for the acceptance of the treaty by all of the countries.

The text of another Nicaragua-Honduras treaty has also been received. It provides for the arbitration of their boundary question by a commission, to be chosen by the two countries, and if an agreement on the commission is not made, then Spain is constituted final arbitrator.

MR. McCULLOCH DEAD.

For Many Years He Had Been Prominent in National Affairs.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Hugh McCulloch died at his home, Floral Hill, Prince George's county, Md., of lung trouble and old age. He was the only man who held the portfolio of the Treasury Department twice up to President Harrison's administration. He was born December 7, 1808, in Kennebunk, Me., and received the greater part of his education in Indiana. Mr. McCulloch was appointed comptroller of the Treasury by Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury, in May, 1863. He was appointed Secretary of the Treasury in March, 1865, by President Lincoln. He retired from public life at the close of the term of President Arthur, and since that time he has lived alternately on his farm in Maryland and in Washington.

Interment of the remains will be in Ross Creek Cemetery, near Washington.

Diplomatic relations between China and Japan have been resumed by the appointment of Count Hayashi, vice foreign minister, to be Japanese minister to Peking.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitomes of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

Thieves entered the house of Richard Martin at Wilkes-Barre, and took every valuable article in the house including a pocketbook containing almost \$100. Mr. Martin who is a coal agent and a dealer of coal land, returned to his home about 8.30 and found everything upside down. The authorities think the burglars are a part of the gang who set fire to several houses to attract people from the place which they expected to raid.

Six miners were severely burned by a gas explosion in a coal mine at Wilkes-Barre. For the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Westmoreland County there are twenty-one candidates.

Memorial Day was observed on an elaborate scale in many of the cities and towns of the State.

The decision in a suit involving the ownership of a million dollars' worth of property in Pittsburgh is in the hands of the Court.

James Cover, of Plymouth, while removing some logs from a raft was struck behind the ear by a heavy piece of timber and has since been violently insane. Four men have been required to hold him.

Mr. Christain Wilhel, of 102 Greenbridge street, Scranton, was brutally attacked at her home by an unknown man. Mrs. Wilhel was sitting on the porch when a man dealt her a heavy blow on the head with a bun instrument. She is still in a serious condition. Robbery was not the object of attack, for nothing in or about the house was disturbed.

The religious garb bill passed finally in the Senate. Nearly 200 Knights Templar of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania participated in the parade of the annual convocation at Reading.

The Jennings case against the Lehigh Valley C. Company, at Scranton, went over to the next term of court.

Lancaster physicians have reported seventy-three cases of typhoid fever in that city. The Wheatland Iron Company, at Pittsburgh, filed suit against James W. Friend to compel him to account for \$75,000 handled by him while he was general manager of the works at Wheatland.

James Mulhall was instantly killed at Ashley by falling down the Maxwell shaft. He, with four other men, got on the cage at the foot of the shaft. When the cage had ascended about fifty feet it struck against the winding frame, jerking Mulhall off and precipitating him to the bottom. He fell on James Harless, who was standing at the foot of the shaft, and fractured the latter's collar bone.

John Barnett, of Scranton, was instantly killed by a fall of rock in No. 1 shaft of the lower half of the fourteen foot vein, which is divided into sections by a thin layer of rock ranging from six inches to two feet in thickness. Without warning a big slab of rock fell, killing him instantly. He is survived by a widow and large family.

Eric Council is in a state of deadlock over the election of a City Solicitor. The body refused Mayor Scott's demand for certain papers in connection with the contest, and that official broke open the clerk's desk with an ax.

Postmaster Fox Conrad, of Tyrone, is in Washington for the purpose of persuading the Postmaster General to extend the free delivery system in that town. He is encouraged and expects to accomplish his purpose.

Four-year-old Mary Tins was scalded to death by knocking down a pot of boiling coffee.

A steel plant at Ernest Station, Montgomery county, will be started after a year's idleness.

Patrick Gries swallowed two ounces of laudanum in a drug store at Freehold. He will probably die.

By the breaking of a cable an elevator dashed 1100 feet down a shaft in a Nanticoke mine. Two men were injured.

Zook Post 11, G. A. R., decorated the graves of their dead comrades at Great Valley Baptist Church, Montgomery county.

Frederick Graves was sentenced to jail at Allentown for non-payment of a school tax amounting to \$1.20.

Shirley Dewey, of Harmony, N. J., was found drowned in Bushkill Creek, near Easton.

John Pechutsky, a polish miner, was burned to death in a fire at Shenandoah under peculiar and suspicious circumstances. The man had been drinking and upon going to his home he lay down on the bed. An hour later he awoke and found himself in the middle of the fierce fire. The clothing was burned from the body from his waist up and his flesh turned black. To the physician who was called in he explained that he had a lighted cigarette in his mouth when he lay down. A strong odor of coal oil led the doctor to make an examination and the portion of the man's clothing remaining as well as the bedding was saturated with oil.

While 3-year-old Edward Leathberry, of Cedar street, Bristol, was walking along Bath street, a savage dog which was lying near the store of Engle Smith, sprang upon the child. Besides inflicting other ugly wounds the brute tore a large piece of scalp from the child's head before assistance arrived.

Peter Transue, a resident of Paradise Township, is 32 years old. A few days ago he was seen plowing a meadow that had not been broken up for ten years. The horses used by Mr. Transue was 20 and 30 years of age.

FLYING MACHINE FLIES.

A Successful Test of Professor Langley's Invention at Washington.

The Langley flying machine, it is reported flew a distance of 1000 feet, at a test, down the Potomac a few days ago. The machine is now propelled by storage batteries placed under the wings and moves independently of any control from the pilot by which the flights are made. It is now believed that the machine will fly a great distance.

Professor Langley has already spent more than \$50,000 in the experimental work and he believes that he will be able to build a practical machine. All of the recent tests have been for the purpose of developing certain facts in relation to propellers of different size and shape.

100 WERE LOST.

Foundering of An Ocean Steamship.

KILLED AND DROWNED.

The Dom Pedro Lost Off the Coast of Galicia After Her Boiler Had Exploded—A Regular Liner between Spain and Argentina.

The French steamer Dom Pedro, bound for Carril, Spain, has been wrecked off Cape Corubedo, west coast of Galicia.

Eighty of those on board were drowned. The disaster was caused by the bursting of a boiler.

Later in the day some particulars were received of the terrible disaster to the French steamship Dom Pedro, which has resulted in the loss of about 100 lives. The Dom Pedro was a 3,000-ton steamer, and was engaged in running regularly between Havre and the Argentine Republic, calling at Bordeaux, France, for passengers and Carril, Spain, for freight and passengers.

The liner was in company with the Argentine Republic and other part of South America. On her return trips the Dom Pedro was generally loaded with iron men. She left Havre on May 29 last with a crew of 414 tons, with 89 passengers on board.

At Carril the steamer was to have embarked 20 additional passengers. But on her way to that port she ran on a rock at 6.40 P. M., off Cape Corubedo, on the west coast of Galicia, the boiler exploded and the vessel foundered a moment immediately afterward.

It is stated that only the captain of the Dom Pedro and 29 of the crew were saved, which would seem to show that all the passengers were either killed by the explosion or drowned when the vessel went down.

A still later report says that only the captain of the Dom Pedro and 26 of the crew were saved.

Another Wreck.

FAN FRANCISCO, CALA.—A dispatch was received by the Interior of one of the passengers on the Pacific Mail steamship Colina, from Manzanillo, which read:—

"Saved, will write particulars later." The Colina sailed for Panama and way ports on May 18, and this is the first news that anything has happened to her. Manzanillo is about half way between San Blas and Acapulco, Mex. The vessel at this date would have been in that vicinity.

The Cuban authorities have embalmed the body of Jose Marti, president of the revolutionary party, who was recently killed in battle, and will publicly display the remains in Santiago to convince the people of his death.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.	
FLOUR—Baltimore Best Pat.	@ \$ 4.65
Rich Grade Extra.	4.40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	78 81
JOHN—No. 2 White.	78 81
OATS—Southern & Penn.	57 58
RYE—No. 2.	68 70
Hay—Choice Timothy.	15.00 14.00
Good to Prime.	13.00 13.50
STRAW—Rye in car lots.	14.00 14.50
Wheat Blocks.	6.50 7.00
Oat Blocks.	8.00 8.50

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Std. No. 3.	@ \$ 65
No. 2.	65
PEAS—Standard.	95 100
Second.	85
CORN—Dry Pack.	60
Moist.	50

BIDES.

CITY STEERS.	10 11
City Cows.	8 9
Southern No. 2.	7 7 1/2

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

BLOSSOM TIME.

Oh! the sweet world of the blossoms,
When the blithe winds to and fro
Rock the soft tinted cradles
Where the fruited orchards grow.
All the breezes waiting perfume
O'er wide fields of drifting snow.
Snow of summer and of flowers,
Not the flakes of feathery chill
Once that filled the sleeping hollows,
Rounded out each watching mill;
Snow of summer and of flowers,
Acres of it, where you will.
Hidden deep among the petals,
Even from eyes that love her best,
Many a patient little mother
Broods beneath her beating breast
Wings and songs that wait their rapture
When they flutter from the nest.
Oh! the white world of the blossoms,
Where the sweet winds to and fro
Softly, softly, rock the cradles
Swinging high, and swinging low,
Cradles of the fruited orchards
In the blossoms' tinted snow.
—Harper's Bazar.

The Governor's Pardon

BY E. M. GILMER.

It was at the Southern Club, and it was growing late. The crowd of habitués had long since scattered to their evening's diversion. Only in the smoking room a little group had gathered, closer and closer about the open fire, in a comradeship that seemed to shut out the rest of the world.

There was Major Overington, with his long legs stretched out on the hearth, and young Carrington and one or two others, while over against the corner of the mantel sat the colonel, with his leonine old head thrown back against the tall, carved back of his chair. The room was blue and fragrant with tobacco smoke, and it was that witching hour when conventionalities are a thing forgotten and men speak from their souls with an abandon they vaguely wonder at the next morning; but notwithstanding all this it had been a rather silent group about the club room fire, and after a bit someone said something about going home.

"Oh, don't!" said young Carrington, flippantly, taking his eyes off the colonel's face, where they had rested for the last few minutes. "Oh, don't! It's never late till morning, and then it's early. Besides, the colonel has something to tell us."

The colonel stirred a little in his chair as if he roused himself, and then he turned to Major Overington. "Major," he said, "I've been home—down South."

"I went back to the little town near which I was raised, and I walked about feeling every change in it. They'd got a fine new government building for a postoffice, and I went and stood on the steps, trying to locate old landmarks, but it was all cruelly new—people and places. By and by an old colored man, one of the polite, old-fashioned body servants—you know, major—came up with his hat in his hand and said: 'Morin', marster.' 'Howdy, uncle,' I said, and he asked: 'Marster, kin you tell me whar 'bouts I kin find de old gin'ral?'

"General who?" I inquired. "Ole Gin'ral Deliv'ry?" he answered. "My son sent me word he writ me a letter, an' for me jess to come to de post-office an' ax de ole gin'ral for hit." I unraveled the mystery of the postal system for him, and when he got his letter and stowed it away in the lining of his hat, something in the expression or action struck me with a sudden familiarity, and I said:

"Uncle Ike, don't you remember Dick Buckner?" He looked at me a moment, and then he seized me in an embrace that lifted me off the pavement. "Marso Dick!" he said. "I 'clar fo' gracious I jess didn't know you in yo' sto' clo'es."

"I took the old man back to the hotel with me, and we spent the day talking over old times, and—but I beg your pardon," said the colonel, breaking off abruptly, "personal reminiscences are always a bore."

"Go on," said the major; "when people have reached our ages they are entitled to their reminiscences."

There was evidently a story in the colonel's mind that he needed little urging to tell, but he gave a deprecating little wave of his hand as he continued:

"I was just remembering Uncle Ike's story about his young master," he said. "It was something so fine and dramatic in its way, we should say it was touched up if we saw it in print, but I knew all about it in its beginnings."

"You see, old Ike's young master and I were boys together, plantations joined, and we were inseparable. We went to school together, hunted and fished together, were beaten for the same juvenile offenses, and when the war came along we fought it out side by side. I don't think," said the colonel, slowly, "the good God ever made a finer man than Billy Baynham—handsome, clever, brave, loyal, he was one of the men who capture your fancy by their charms and hold you by their real worth. There was a fire and vim and enthusiasm about him that carried everything before them. Gentle and affectionate as a woman, too, but under all his airy sweetness of manner and geniality was an iron will and determination, and once roused his hatred, he was implacable in his dislike."

"It goes without saying that such a fellow as he should have a love affair, and should love with all the passionate fervor of his nature. What is it, Carrington, you beard-

less young cynics quote from the French? 'In love, one loves, the other consents to be loved'—and Billy loved. It began when they were children, and I think none of us ever thought of anything but Billy and Diana Worthington marrying. You see, he was altogether unexceptional as a match, independent of his infatuation for her, and boy or man, he never had eyes for any one else. She was the one woman in the world for him, and she held his heart in the palm of her little hand."

"None of us thought the less of her that she was a bit of a coquette and had a hundred men following after her—least of all did Billy. He was too loyal to be jealous, too honorable and chivalrous to believe the woman he loved could stoop to deceit, for the rest, who could see her and not admire? And she was his, he was so secure, so exultant—"

"Then the war came on, and Billy and I and the rest of my world and yours, major, went out to fight for the South."

"It—it is not easy always to hear lovers' raptures in patience," said the colonel, after a pause; "but if I had known—poor Billy! The thought of Diana's love and welcome cheered and brightened for him those four long, awful years of bitter trial and sore defeat, and when, after Lee's surrender, we turned our faces homeward the joy of seeing her again swallowed up all troubles in it."

"I remember as if it were yesterday how we came home," the narrator's voice trembled, and the major instinctively reached out his hand toward him. "I remember how—how it all looked—the familiar scene that the desolation of war had touched and shivered with its curse—the untilled fields, the broken fences, the ruined homes. We rode along with bowed heads and heavy hearts, two wearied, gaunt, ragged soldiers of a lost cause, when suddenly our horses shied, and coming toward us, down a shady pathway, was Diana Worthington. I looked at Billy, at his transfigured face, and then I turned my back. It is not good for one man to look on the unveiled soul of another."

"Diana, Diana!" I heard him cry as he threw himself off his horse and at her feet, and then he caught her hands and held them against his ragged gray jacket as if he would still the tumult of his beating heart."

"Oh, Billy," she answered, with the light laugh I remembered so well of old. "Oh, Billy, haven't you learned any self control in all these years? You must forget I am married."

"Married?" he cried, and reeled and would have fallen, but I caught him."

"Why, yes," she said; "to Mr. Appleby. Haven't you heard it? And she laughed again as if she did not know every word stabbed him. You know," said the colonel, softly, "that when a man gets his death wound sometimes he stands still and straight for a moment, unconscious even of the pain. It was that way with Billy. He straightened himself, as I've seen him do when we charged the enemy, but his voice never raised itself above a whisper. He compelled his eyes to meet his."

"I swear by the love and truth you have murdered in me," he said, "you shall answer to me yet for this. Tell your husband that; and when the day comes I will show as little mercy as you have shown me. Go! And he pointed sternly to the woodland path she had come. 'Go; you dishonor an honest man with your presence.'"

"She shrank away from him, from his haggard face and accusing eyes, and when she had gone I turned to him with—God knows what words of impotent sympathy—but before the misery in his face, pity itself was dumb. Betrayed, forsaken by the woman he worshipped—what was there to say?"

"He waved his hand to me in farewell, and struck off into a bridlepath that led to his ruined home, and the very night seemed to close in around him in added darkness as he went forth on his lonely and despairing way."

"Of course we soon knew the particulars of Diana Worthington's marriage. The Baynham estate, like many another in the South, was swallowed up in the maelstrom of war. Old Mr. Baynham had speculated in Confederate money, failed, of course, died; and when Billy came home he was absolutely penniless. Diana had no notion of wasting her charms on an impecunious husband, and a wealthy man coming along, she married him. It was all very commonplace and unromantic, and—usual—only, you see, I knew Billy."

"Well, I came on here to try to retrieve my own fortunes, which were bad enough, God knows, and I rather lost sight of Baynham. Of course I knew he studied law, and after a while was elected Governor, but I didn't know much else until the other day when I met Uncle Ike, his old body servant, as I was telling you."

"It seems that of the slaves and possessions that had once been Baynham's, all were gone; he had absolutely nothing with which to start his unequal fight against fate, except his iron will and determination to succeed. He stayed for a few days in the old home, gathering himself together after the blow Diana had given him, and then one morning he called Uncle Ike and his wife into the house and explained to them his plan. He was going into the county town to study law. The old man protested against it, saying he would starve, and indeed the chances looked very flattering for it. But Judy—his wife—who had carried Billy on her tender black breast when he was a baby, encouraged him in it. So he went. And, by Jove!" said the colonel, with his face alight with en-

thusiasm, "that old colored man told me the story as simply, and with no more idea of the fine part he and his wife played in it than a child. He said Baynham went to the county town and hired a couple of poor rooms, and put every cent he had in books, and foraged for himself—cooking miserable messes on a rusty grate."

"He went hungry many a time," said the old man; "an' he would 'a been hongrier oftener still if it hadn't been for Judy. You know she promised ole Miss she gwine to take kyer Marso Billy when he's a baby, an' she says she gwine to do it; so she tuk an' hire herself out an' ev'ry week she go in de town an' take Marso Billy a basket full of snack. You know she jess fairly scrimp herself an' me to feed him." The old fellow chuckled to himself, and then he added: "Maybe you tink Marso Billy's done forgot dat time! Maybe you tink Judy ain't got a silk dress lak a lady, an' money in her puss—but you know the Baynham's."

"Well, of course it was a foregone conclusion that Billy would succeed. Law clients came to him; then he went into politics and was elected Governor. When he received the nomination for re-election, prominent among those who opposed him was the man who had married Diana Worthington—Appleby. He even went so far as to take the stump against him, and at one place, when Tom Mason, one of Billy's ardent friends, and he were pitted against each other they indulged in some personalities, and Appleby so far lost his temper as to make some threats against Mason. I suppose it didn't amount to anything, though Appleby was bitterly disliked by his neighbors; but toward morning Tom's horse strayed into the town riderless and covered with blood, and they found Tom in a lonely part of a sequestered road—murdered—shot in the back. Appleby had been seen to enter that road soon after Tom. Some colored men had heard a shot fired as they went home from work. A dozen witnesses testified to his threat—you know how the links in a chain of circumstantial evidence tighten and tighten about the victim's neck; and the result was, Appleby was tried and convicted of the murder of Tom Mason, and sentenced to be hanged."

"Appleby was cordially disliked by his neighbors, but after the sentence was passed and the day of execution drawing near there was a sort of reaction in public feeling; that maulin sentiment," interposed the colonel, testily, "that prompts us to try to save the sinner from the consequences of his sin. You don't like to have your acquaintances in the stripes even if you don't fancy them, and people were sorry for his wife and children, and the result was a petition was gotten up, asking for executive clemency, and Diana took it herself to Billy. They say he read it through, as she stood cowering before him, and then looked at her with those stern, accusing eyes of his. The murdered man was my friend," he said, "and his blood cries to me for vengeance. If the slayer were my brother I would give him up to justice. Go; this is not the first man your husband has killed. Years ago you two murdered all that was good in me." So he turned her from his door."

"No other effort was made to save him. People who knew Billy's impartial justice knew how futile all further endeavor would be, and so the days rolled on until the execution was only a couple of days off. Then, suddenly, one night, one of the men who had testified to hearing the shot fired, and to having seen the two men enter the woods, sent for Uncle Ike and confessed he had had an old grudge against Appleby, and had been lying in wait for him, knowing he would pass that way, and hearing a horseman coming he had fired and fled, only to find, to his horror, next day, that he had killed Tom Mason instead of his enemy. Afterward, when suspicion pointed toward Appleby, he had gladly shielded himself behind it. Now he was dying, and dared not go into eternity with the secret on his soul."

"I wuz in an' about skeer'd to death," said the old man when he told me this, "but I knowed something 'mus' be done to keep Marso Billy from hangin' that man, so I went home an' retch down my coat of de wall, an' Judy, she saddle Ma'y Jane—she's my mule—an' I put off to find Marso Billy. All dat night I rid, an' de nex' day till 'bout dark, till I come to de capitol an' see de light in de window, an' dere sot Marso Billy. I cross up right ciot to de glass an' looked in, an' I see dat he looked kinder ole an' wore an' mighty broke, an' I 'membered dat I ain't neffer seen de light in his eyes nor de smile on his face since Miss Di marry Mr. Appleby—not once; an' I knowed 'cause she done dat no woman would ever rest his tired head on her breast, an' no little children ever play about his feet—an' then I thought 'bout what I come for, an' I 'clar to God, Marso Dick, I wuz skeer'd to go in. By an' by a clock somewhere struck, an' an' 'membered dere wa't no time to waste, an' I pushed open de do' and went in."

"Dat you, Ike?" asked Marso Billy, when he see me; an' I say, 'Yessir.' An' den he ax me whar I want, an' I tell him an' I say, 'Marso Billy, I come for Mr. Appleby's pardon.' His face—hit looked like death, hit was so white an' drawn, an' then he says 'Who's to prove the truth of what you say?' an' I answered, 'De grave.' An' then I hear him say, right easy to himself, 'My revenge is in my own hands—a life for a life—an' they murdered me.' Then he say out loud, 'In a few more hours your message would be too late—the scaffold is already built. What if I refuset to listen to you?'

"Marso Billy," I say, "you dasn't do it for yo' own soul sake," but he didn't listen, an' den I went over an' took his han' in mine, lak he was a little child agin, an' I says, 'Marso Billy, I jess been a good servant to you?' An' he says, 'A faithful fren' that stood by me when the worl' fell away, an' helped put me here.' An' I says, 'Is I ever took any pay?' An' he says, 'None.' An' I says, 'Pay me now; give me dis man's pardon.' Well, he set still a while, an' then he writ something on a yellow paper dat say, 'Reprieved,' an' he sent it off by a boy. An' I know I done save more than Mr. Appleby's life—I done save Marso Billy's soul."

The colonel was silent a moment, and then he gave a deprecating little cough. "I beg your pardon," he said, as he fumbled in his pockets for his cigar case. "I did not mean to make such a long story out of it—but—I—knew Billy—when we were boys."—Leslie's Weekly.

STRAY BURROS.

They Furnish a Desert Indian With a Livelihood.

An old Indian, known to prospectors as "Figtree John," has for many years lived alone beside a large spring in the Colorado desert in San Diego county. His home is one of the most desolate and inaccessible spots on the earth's surface and the last place one would expect to find a human being living in contentment. It is close to the Mexican line and about fifty miles east of the hills that form the western boundary to the waste of white sand.

At all seasons of the year the heat is intolerable and the awful hot wind blows day and night. Five yards from the spring in any direction there is not a living green thing in sight—only the blinding glare of the sandy plain stretching for miles on all sides until it joins the foothills in a shimmering purple hue.

Figtree John's place, however, is a tiny oasis of about 200 square feet. The spring is a large one and the water pure and fresh when it bubbles from the earth. But it evaporates during the day almost as fast as it comes from the ground, so that the surface is only moistened for a small extent. On the edge of the spring grasses and weeds grow, and one large fig tree spreads its branches over the whole spot.

The tree bears fruit almost the year around and also serves as a shelter for John. Blankets are spread on the ground and camp utensils scattered around. But there are always plenty of things to eat and drink that have been brought from the markets of civilization, and the way John obtained these was a puzzle to the prospectors for a long time. He never did any work and certainly could not raise nor find anything to sell anywhere near his place. But it seems John's money has always come to him without an effort. He simply lay down and waited.

It is horrible to think about, but he waited for the pack burros of prospectors who had been overcome by thirst and died in the desert. John's place is several miles off the trail of prospectors going to and from the gold country, and hundreds of bleaching bones have been found in the vicinity.

Most of these men have several burros and good outfits when they start, but somehow they lose the trail or are overtaken by sandstorms. All share the same fate—a few days of horrible suffering and then death.

The burros, being more hardy than the men, are more able to stand the hardships, and when their masters lie down and die in the burning sand they find water by instinct. Since old John has been at the spring a large number have come to his place crazy for water. Of course he takes care of them and makes a search for their owners, or holds them for identification.

Sometimes they have expensive outfits, showing the owner to have been a tenderfoot that expected to find a mountain of gold. The provisions in the packs John has always appropriated after a certain time, and the burros he has sold to people in the foothills to whom he makes periodical trips. On one occasion a whole train of burros came to his place, and the owners were never found, so that John cleared several dollars just by waiting under his fig tree.

Old John is perfectly happy in his desert home, and is well pleased to have prospectors die in the desert, so long as their burros come to his spring. He takes good care of the animals and becomes very friendly with them. He never sells any of them or the contents of their packs for at least a year, but keeps them in case any one calls to claim them. But nobody ever calls to claim stray burros that are driven by thirst to Figtree John's place.

Babies Are Cheaper Now.

There is a sign in a photographer's window in the city whose wording might horrify those who are not initiated and do not know that the way of the advertiser is hard and his methods to attract attention devious. "Babies reduced to \$2 a dozen," does not mean that such commodity has literally been put at this low figure, but that likenesses of that number can be had at that price.

This word of explanation may be timely and avoid disappointment on the part of those who may be inclined to take advantage of so generous a sounding offer.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

TESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

His Air—Easily Answered—Wanted a Lunch—A Broken Engagement—Making Success Certain, Etc.

HIS AIR.

"Have you ever noticed what a distinguished air Prof. Baretoni has?" asked the soulful girl. "I have noticed an air of garlic, if that is what you mean," said the sharp nosed girl, and the soulful girl looked disgusted.

EASILY ANSWERED.

Hobson—What do you suppose a dog's pants are made of? Wigwag—Probably of a sort of very light bark.

WANTED A LUNCH.

Landsman (at a yacht race)—What's that craft out yonder? River Man—That's the stake boat. Landsman—Row me over to it. I'm hungry.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

He—Do you believe in signs? She (demurely)—Yes, ice cream signs.

MAKING SUCCESS CERTAIN.

Footlytes—I am going to call my new play 'The Baby.' Graffik—That's a queer name. Footlytes—I know; but a baby is always a howling success.

WANTED SOMETHING OUT OF RIGHT.

Dandy youth—What the mischief did you hire me a blind horse for? Liverman (guilelessly)—Didn't you tell me you wanted something out of sight, because you were going to take your best girl driving.

TO UNCLE SAM.

If a name you want that's sure to be lucky. Let the next cruiser be called "The Kentucky." No doubt her guns would do terrible slaughter. And though full of holes, she'd never take water.

WHY HE WAS JOLLY.

Jinks—You ought to meet my friend Wittle; most entertaining fellow you ever saw; bubbling over with humor; just chock full of jokes and funny stories. Blinks—Indeed! Is he a writer of humor for the papers?

Jinks—No. He's a reader of humor in the papers.

AN UNWONTED SIGHT.

"Oh, look, mamma, look!" exclaimed little Emerson Beens, of Boston, who was making his first visit to New York.

"What is it Emerson, dear?" "Why, mamma, there goes a woman without spectacles."

ACCOMMODATING.

Mrs. Richley—Please, Mr. Burglar, don't take that diamond pin; it's a keepsake!

Burglar—Dat's all right, ma'am; I give yer me word as a gentleman dat I'll send yer de pawn ticket be mail, de foyst ting in de morning.

SOME HOPE.

"Young man," said the sage, "I hear you are about to be married?" "You are right," said the young man.

"Well, young man, the day will come when your wife will make the discovery that you do not know everything on earth. It will be a great shock to her feelings and your supremacy. Still, there is hope for you; you, while cheerfully admitting that you really do not know it all, may be able to persuade her that the reason for that state of things is that there is so much in the world that is not worth knowing."

EASILY EXPLAINED.

Fuddy—I hear that Strainer, the cashier of the bank, has turned up missing, along with a goodly portion of the securities. How do they account for his disappearance?

Duddy—His trying to keep up appearances, I believe.

THE SAME TO HIM.

"I saw that Spiffins was going to ask me to lend him some money, so I checked him," remarked Snaggs.

"Well, that was all right," replied Bellefield. "Spiffins would as lief have a check as the cash."

COMPLIMENTARY.

Gent—Mademoiselle looks more beautiful every day.

Lady—You have been telling me so for a good many years. What a horrid fright I must have been to start with.

THE GOLDEN MEAN.

"What is the golden mean we hear about?" asked one small student of another.

"It must be a miser," replied the latter.

THE WAY IT HAPPENED.

She—So you wouldn't take me to be 20. What would you take me for? He—For better or worse.

Big Chance for American Sculptors.

There is the opportunity of a lifetime for that American sculptor who can secure the order to model the statue of Washington which the women of America propose to give to the French government as soon as funds for the purpose can be raised. The Monument Association, of which Mrs. Stephen J. Field is president, has just issued a fresh appeal for subscriptions.

Charlie Ross was stolen on July 1, 1874.

AN ENORMOUS SNAKE.

Captured, After Swallowing a Small Ox, and Put Into a Cage.

The colony of Natal, South Africa, abounds in boa constrictors and pythons. While they do attack men, they are especially destructive of cattle, sheep and oxen, and for this reason parties are formed by hunters and natives to burn the bush and forest in order to exterminate the pests, says the London News.

Some of the soldiers at Pietermaritzburg were recently informed by a party of neighboring Zulus of the whereabouts of a huge python that had been destroying their oxen. The soldiers, with two hundred natives, started off to capture the snake, and having located it, the forest was fired for about a mile roundabout, an enormous pit having been previously dug in toward the center of the inclosed space. What with the burning brush and the shouts of the excited Kaffirs they soon drove the reptile toward the pit, where, closing in upon him, they forced him into it. The python proved to be of an enormous size, being thirty-two feet long and forty-one inches in circumference. It appeared to be quite stupid or dazed, having just eaten a young ox that had been let into the inclosure.

An enormous cage with iron bars half way down the front having been constructed, the snake was got out of the pit and taken into Maritzburg in the cage. Here it is kept on exhibition at the barracks, and is fed twice a week, two Kaffir goats at each meal. It will not eat anything that has already been killed for it, preferring to kill its food itself. The goats are thrust through a small hole at the end of the cage alive, when, fixing its great eyes upon them, the snake suddenly lunges forward and crushes them in its powerful fold. After covering them with a thick slime about an inch deep, before swallowing it flattens them out by squeezing them and then devours them almost at a gulp. After this the python goes to sleep and does not wake until it is time to feed again.

A gentleman in Maritzburg owns a python that has been confined in a cage for over thirteen months. During this period the snake has not eaten a mouthful of food of any kind, although every conceivable delicacy of likely snake diet, such as frogs, birds, rats and meat, has been set to tempt its appetite. Its fast seems not to be broken, and the owner has at last abandoned the idea of coaxing the coily prisoner with food. It drinks a very small quantity of water. In a dormant state this fasting would be better understood, for in this state reptiles of this description have been known to exist for periods of eighteen months, or even three years.

Birds Like to Travel.

Why do the birds flit southward each autumn and return again with every spring? No one knows, but science, in the person of Professor Wang, the eminent Austrian ornithologist, has just disclosed that the usual flippant answer to this question, "Because they like to travel," is not far out of the way, after all.

In a lecture that Professor Wang recently delivered at Vienna he gave some extremely interesting details regarding the migrations of birds, all of which migrations resemble one another in two respects: they follow the most direct line southward, and are made with most incredible rapidity. Numerous observations have been made at Heligoland, which is the principal halting place of birds of passage from northern countries, and in Egypt, which is the winter home of many, and these observations have established some facts hitherto unknown. The bluebirds traverse the 400 nautical miles which separate Egypt from Heligoland in a single night, which is at the rate of more than forty geographical miles per hour. The swallow's speed is over two and one-half miles per minute, or nearly three times that of the fastest railway train. Even the younger birds, six or eight weeks old, accompany the others in their long journey.

Professor Wang asks himself what is the impulse which causes the birds, after the brooding and molting season is over, to quit our northern climate. He does not think it is fear of cold—for many species quite as delicate as those which migrate southward easily withstand the rigors of the winter, but that they have an irresistible humor for traveling. This is his idea of the fact, but he can give no explanation.

One of Fashion's Tyrannies.

One of the tyrannies of fashion, from which there is a prospect of speedy relief, is the heavy interlined widely distended skirt. The weight of this abomination varies according to the quality and quantity of hair-cloth necessary to line it; but four hands are hardly enough to manipulate the folds in such a way as to keep the skirt out of the dust, and when a woman tries to accomplish the task with two her gown is soon forgotten in her cramped fingers and she gives it up in despair. How anything so totally unfit to be worn in the street ever became a fashion is a mystery to everyone except those who manufacture the haircloth, and they must have reaped a harvest of riches. But physicians have denounced the heavy linings as injurious to health, and this, with the good sense of long suffering and heroic women who have patiently tried to endure the burden for fashion's sake, has brought about a decided reaction against them, and the heavy skirt must go.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 6.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Though the store is easily the largest and many disinterested persons say the best in town, and is as chock full of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Novelties and everything U can think of as a little red wagon, and all of it selected with great care, after an experience of twenty-five years trading with Centre co. people, we would hardly expect U to believe us if we said that "our stock was larger than all the stores of Bellefonte combined." We know U a.e too in-elligent to believe any such thing, and we would expect U to receive anything we might say hereafter with due allowance, and if we were to put out flaming advertisements stating that we were selling goods much lower than our neighbors and when U come to buy U would find none lower and many higher for inferior goods, we would be sure U would avoid us hereafter and it would serve us right. The Racket has earned a reputation for honest advertising, fair dealing, standard goods, low prices.

And We Are Proud Of It.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

1795---1895

ARE YOU COMING ?

Only once in your life time can you celebrate the Bellefonte Centennial.

Thousands of people are here. Bands are playing, firemen parading, old friends meeting each other after many years of separation, fire crackers exploding, all is bustle and commotion, and you should come and help enjoy the festivities.

If you do come, be sure and give us a call, whether you wish to buy or not.

W. T. MEYER,
Bellefonte.

Brush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice.

BELLEFONTE CENTENNIAL.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad to the Celebration.

For the Centennial Celebration, to be held at Bellefonte, Pa., June 5, 6, and 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell on those dates excursion tickets to Bellefonte and return, from East Bloomsburg, Shamokin, Ridgway, and intermediate points, at a single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be good for return passage until June 8, inclusive.

No Novice at Hooking 'Em.

Our worthy pastor, Rev. Rearick, we find does not need to take his first lessons in angling for speckled beauties. While at one of our mountain streams the other day, he wound up at 4 p. m. with 84 trout in his basket, on a most difficult fishing ground, with a net-work of tree-tops and brush, beating "the other feller" upwards of four to one, the first one able to do it.

Mountain Fires.

The mountains along the south side of the upper end of the valley, have been burning for several days. The fire is among a fine lot of timber, and unless we get a very heavy rain, much damage will be done. The atmosphere on Monday was heavily laden with smoke, which evidently came from large fires in other parts.

To Increase the Supply.

The water company will shortly make several improvements in their water supply, and give the patrons of the company an almost unlimited amount of water. This will be welcome news to them, and a scarcity will seldom then be known.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the advantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

TO BELLEFONTE.

All Interest Centered on that Town This Week.

The general topic at present is the Bellefonte celebration, today and tomorrow, Thursday and Friday. The festivities promise to eclipse anything witnessed in this part of the state. The town has been gaily decorated with bunting and flags, and presents a holiday appearance. Today, Thursday, the State Firemen's convention is in session and a monster parade by the brave laddies is the principal feature. This will be large, as bodies of men from all parts of the state with their apparatus will be present. The day will be entirely devoted to the firemen.

Tomorrow, Friday, the town will celebrate its 100th anniversary, and the citizens promise to make this event a notable one, one that will not be forgotten for a generation. Immense and elaborate preparations have been made to make the day exceed any celebration held heretofore, and Bellefonte has seen some big times. Thousands of visitors are expected and they will all be entertained. Another monster parade in the morning by military and civic organizations, along with an industrial exhibit by the business men, will be the all-important feature. The entire day will be devoted to some interesting feature, and the big crowds will always find something to interest them. An important item will be a curio ball, where ancient and interesting relics will be exhibited.

Special trains will leave Bellefonte on Thursday and Friday evenings at ten o'clock, to accommodate all the people along the line of railroad from Bellefonte to Coburn.

The exercises will be over each evening before the trains leave Bellefonte, and nothing will be missed.

Great Hot Wave.

Decoration day was a scorcher in these parts and broke the thermometer record. In town here at 3 p. m., mercury was 96 and 97 in the shade. At George Sweeney's, half a mile from here, the thermometer registered 100 in a place where there is shade the entire day. Folks tried to keep as shady as possible, and dodge the rays of old Sol.

On Saturday mercury stood 96 in the shade at 1:30 p. m. On Sunday at 11 a. m. it stood at 89, and at 3 p. m. at 94. Thunder gusts showed in the sky during the afternoons of these days, but none of them struck us, although rain would have done much good.

Groom Forgot His Cash.

A bridal couple got on Day Express at Williamsport Tuesday afternoon. Their friends saw them off with the usual shower of rice and lucky old shoes. The bride and groom had seats in the parlor car. Just after the train left Williamsport the groom found that he had forgotten his pocket book. All his money for the wedding trip was in it. Love is all right in its way, but lovers have to eat, so the bride and groom got off of Day Express at Muncy and took the Niagara Express for Williamsport again.

Orated at Phillipsburg.

T. H. Harter orated at Phillipsburg on the forenoon of decoration day, by special invitation, and made a good and eloquent address. We imagine the Bellefonte gubernatorial timber is not exhausted yet. Tom is the best wing-shot in the county, and leaving out the "Reporter" man, he is the most lucky trout fisherman in these parts, and now turning up as a successful decoration day orator the governorship is the next thing in the swim for him, naturally.

Thunder Gasts.

There were showers in the eastern end of Brush and Penns valleys Friday and Saturday; on Saturday afternoon the shower was very heavy in the eastern part of Miles twp.

In the section of Howard there was also a heavy shower same afternoon.

Getting Food for the Crowd.

Landlord Keller, of the Haag hotel, is determined to provide the Centennial crowd, at Bellefonte this week with big square meals, his team to gather up supplies having made several trips to our valley.

A Fatal Kick.

Edw. Scantlin a Beech Creek township farmer was kicked in the stomach by one of his horses Friday morning and died that night. Deceased is survived by a wife and eight children.

Lock Haven Market.

Prices at the curb market: Home-grown strawberries 12 to 15 cents per box. Butter 15c per pound. Eggs 15c per dozen. Potatoes 80 cents per bushel. Lard 11 cents per lb.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, woth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

—You can save \$5 on every \$10 purchase you make at our store. We have received a big stock of spring goods, and they are exceptionally cheap.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

ATTENTION! CHRISTIAN WORKERS!

To the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Lycoming.

All the Christian workers of Sabbath schools, and all members of the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor Societies and Young Men's Christian Associations in the three counties of Centre, Clinton and Lycoming are hereby most cordially invited and urgently requested to attend the grand Christian Rally to be held at Hecla Park, along the line of the new railroad of Central Penna., on Thursday, June 20th, under the auspices of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A.

Three services will be held under the control of the religious organizations represented in the morning, afternoon and early evening respectively. Among the prominent speakers engaged already are Mr. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia; Mr. James McCormick, of Harrisburg, Rev. Geo. Furbay, of Tyrone, and ex-Governor Beaver, of Bellefonte. Other entertaining talkers are expected to be present.

The music, accompanied by a full orchestra, will be a delightful feature and will be under the leadership of the famous tenor and contralto singers, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lowe, of Philadelphia. For those who do not take their own baskets, provision will be supplied at the Park at very reasonable rates. Especially low rates have been secured from the railroad company for this occasion. The intervals between the services will be about two and a half hours long and during those periods music will be furnished by the bands.

The secretaries of the religious organizations and the Superintendents of Sabbath schools of all denominations are urgently requested to read this invitation at the first regular service and urge one and all to turn out and spend a day in the woods that will be at once enjoyable and profitable.

Every one who can should bring a copy of Gospel Hymns Nos. 5 and 6 combined. Committee on invitations: Gen. James A. Beaver, C. M. Bower, Rev. J. W. Rue, H. B. Heylman, Jas. R. Hughes.

An Interrupted Oration.

We are sorry to learn that Rev. J. W. Boal, formerly of this place, was prostrated while delivering an oration at Port Carbon, on Decoration day. The *Chronicle* says: At Port Carbon Rev. James W. Boal, pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place, was the Memorial Day orator. His address was one of the finest ever heard in that borough, but was, unfortunately, interrupted by the gentleman being stricken with a slight attack of vertigo just as he was about concluding. He made several attempts to continue, but was persuaded to retire by members of Allison Post.

Have You any of Ours ?

How dear to our heart is the old silver dollar, when some kind subscriber presents it to view; the liberty head without necktie or collar and all the strange things that to us seem so new; the wide spreading eagle, the arrows below it, the stars and the words with the strange things they tell, the coin of my fathers, we're glad that we know it, for some time or other 'twill come in right well; the spread eagle dollar, the star spangled dollar, the old silver dollar we all love so well.

Brief Notes of Interest.

We see from a Port Carbon paper that Rev. J. W. Boal was the orator at the Decoration ceremonies in that town.

A dry spell never has a great effect on checking the growth of weeds.

Mrs. Wm. Teller, wife of the former landlord of the Bush House, died in Richmond, Va., a few days ago.

Potato bugs have foraged on potato plants in many patches for over two weeks.

The venerable John H. Keller, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Conly, is still in too feeble health, to go from home.

Busy Lumber Camp.

Huyett's lumber operation, in the 7 Mts., camp located on both sides the pike, is a busy scene just now, working full force, and immense lumber piles and shingles all around. The little mountain of saw dust itself is quite a sight, and he has quite a village of comfortable homes on the site. Dan'l Slotman is one of the bosses.

Wedded.

Mr. Sydney Krumrine, our pleasant friend and druggist of Bellefonte, was married to Miss Jennie Bubb, of Williamsport, at noon, on Tuesday of last week. The happy couple have the best wishes of the "Reporter" sanctum.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

—Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement in another column on page five.

A GOOD GAME.

Centre Hall Wins from Spring Mills Academy by a Score of 8 to 4.

The game of ball last Thursday morning between the Spring Mills Academy team and the Centre Hall ball club was won by the latter by a score of 8 to 4.

The game was interesting throughout, and both teams played excellent ball, Centre Hall however doing better work with the stick, won them the game. Robinson and Hartwick were the points for the academy team, while Jackson and Bartges were the home team battery.

The diamond had been scraped and was as smooth as a floor. The fielders did some good work as well as some rotten playing. Errors were plenty, but did not materially affect the score. The game was witnessed by a good sized crowd, and the small boy with large mouth was in evidence, to roast the visiting club, a feature which is disgusting and annoying, and shows lack of common sense.

Decoration Day.

Decoration day in this place, at Farmer's Mills, Sprucetown, Spring Mills, Millheim, Aaronsburg, Rebersburg, and other places in the county, passed off with the usual impressive ceremonies in honor of the brave soldiers who fell in defense of the Union. Orations were delivered at all points, Sabbath schools joined in the parades, and the graves of the soldiers strewn with flowers.

The decoration ceremonies in our own town, in the evening were largely attended. Col. Andrew Gregg was master of ceremonies. A fervent opening prayer was delivered by Rev. J. M. Rearick; the principal speech was delivered by Prof. Edwin Wolf, in a well studied address appropriate to the occasion and which received close attention; after which Rev. M. W. Davis was called upon and delivered a brief but very excellent impromptu address. Mrs. Thomas, a lady of poetic acquirements, then read a patriotic poem in a very creditable elocutionary style. Music was furnished by members of Prof. Crawford's singing class, Miss Shreffler presiding at the organ.

Working the Tramp.

According to the Ridgway Democrat our neighbors on the northwest have solved the tramp question in a manner which will prove satisfactory, and if applied by the Centre Hall authorities would lessen taxation, and keep the nomads from our town. The scheme worked is as follows: Tuesday evening Policeman McFarland captured a tramp in Little's addition while in the act of going from door to door begging. He was taken before Justice of Peace Powers, who fined the vagabond \$5, and costs. As the tramp's financial condition did not warrant the payment of debt he was confined to the "brick house" over night and the next morning put to work digging trenches for the water lines on the west line. He will be charged 75 cents for every day he remains in the lock-up. His fine and costs amounted to \$7.75 and he will be allowed \$1.50 for a day's labor. After a few worthless vagabonds have been treated in this manner the tramp nuisance will abate, and already is growing less troublesome.

A Town Retrograding.

The town of Brisbin, in Clearfield county is being depopulated on account of the coal having been worked out in that section. The value of property has so declined that it is almost impossible to make a sale in the place. Properties are being deserted and their owners offer them for sale at your own figure. We learn of one in particular that a few years ago was sold for \$4,000 which to-day can be bought for as many hundred. The mining business is a little like the oil business, when the supply is exhausted the people flit to new fields.

A Sensation Busted.

A few day's old infant, chucked into a wooden bucket full of alcohol, was a somewhat uncanny sight that disturbed some Houtzdale small boys the other day. It was found in Robert Woods' stable and turned out to have been a "staff" that Mr. Woods' nephew, a medical student, had shipped there from Philadelphia, so he would have it to operate on during his vacation which he intends spending in Houtzdale.

At Home at Last.

An unknown exchange says: An adventist in northern Mich., prophesied that the end of the world would come at a certain date just passed. When the day arrived he put on his ascension robes, climbed to the top of a straw stack and waited the crack of doom. He became tired of waiting and fell asleep. Some boys discovered him and after touching a match to the straw, awakened him. Gazing around him at the flames on every side, he cried out, "In h—ll, just as I expected."

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

—Every well-dressed young man gets his clothing and gents' furnishing at Lewins, Bellefonte.

A FAMILY REUNION.

A Large Gathering of the Bartges Family in Sugar Valley.

On Tuesday of last week, the 28th, the children of the Bartges family held a reunion on the old homestead in Sugar Valley, near Loganton. The reunion was largely attended and about two hundred descendants of the family were present. The father, Mr. William Bartges, died several years ago, and the mother about one year ago. There are eleven surviving children, four daughters and seven sons, and these were all present including their children.

The children are scattered over several states, several being located in the far west, but all were present.

A big dinner was served and the large crowd did ample justice to the excellent viands prepared for this occasion.

Mr. William Bartges, the father of the family, settled upon this tract of land during early times, when Sugar Valley was a wilderness. By hard work the farm was cleared, and made productive and habitable.

The reunion brought together friends in the family who had been separated for years, and the day was pleasantly spent in relating anecdotes and incidents of their boyhood days.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool

Bellefonte's Centennial.

We extend a cordial invitation to the good people of Centre Hall and Penns Valley to call upon us at any time, especially during our Centennial, on June 5th, 6th and 7th.

Our lines of Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Ladies' Shirt Waists and Chemisettes are very large and complete.

Straw Hats in great abundance. MONTGOMERY & Co. Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Bessie Pennington.

This lady died, May 20, at Abilene, Ks., and was the only daughter of Henry Pennington. She was born at Bellefonte, and her age was 19 years, 5 months and 18 days.

—A new spring suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, is the proper thing now in clothing.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

It is the Right Royal Welcome of Friendship that we extend to visitors and strangers who have come to assist us in celebrating our Centennial Anniversary. In fact we have dedicated our store to you this week, and have a little surprise party in waiting for you in the way of

SELECT GOODS AND POPULAR PRICES.

A fine assortment of Silk Windsor Ties, 17 cents each. Silk and Wool Novelties, \$1.00 and \$1.50 kinds at 75 cents and \$1.00 a yard.

All the elegancies of the "Lace World" displayed today at joy-by-the-yard prices. A specialty in Cream Laces.

Two cases Sailor Hats, all colors, 15 cents each. Crepon Plisse, 25 cents a yard. The finest and daintiest thin dress goods on the market. Cotton Crepons, 10 cents a yard. Printed India Dimities, 12 1-2 cents a yard. The last lot went like snow in summer time. 5000 yards choice Zephyr Gingham, 12 1-2 cent kind at 8 cents.

Pushing Things Is Our Programme Now.

Ladies' Shirt Waists—

The 75 cent kind at 45 cents. The \$1.25 kind at 85 cents. The \$1.00 kind at 69 cents. Children's Gingham Sun Bonnets, 7 cents. Ladies' Wrappers, 48, 69 and 85 cents.

If you buy the material you pay more for it than we sell you the Ready-Made garment for.

Boys' Shirt Waists, 25 cents.

We received on Tuesday an invoice of 30 Ladies' Capes. They were sent to us by mistake. We were going to return them but the owner requested us to sell them for whatever they would bring. We have cut his price exactly in half:

\$1.00 Capes at \$2.00. \$3.00 Capes at \$1.50.

If you want a bargain come early, as they won't last long at these figures.

Lace Curtains—

\$1.25 kind 75 cents a pair. \$1.50 kind 98 cents a pair. \$2.00 kind \$1.25 a pair. Finer goods proportionately low.

Pole and Brass Fixtures FREE with every pair of Curtains.

MILLINERY.

Something new every day. Eastern manufacturers unloading stock offer us goods at our own prices. Our former low prices cut one-third:

\$5.00 Hats now \$3.00.

\$3.00 Hats now \$2.00.

\$4.00 Hats now \$3.00.

\$2.00 Hats now \$1.25.

All Hats Trimmed Free.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Your Shoe Bill

Is a big item of your expense. You can

Reduce It

By trading with us. From baby to grandpa can find suitable

Footwear

Here. We have all sizes, all styles, all prices —for all people. A very

Special Thing

Is our Ladies' Button and Lace.

Mingle's Shoe Store.

BELLEFONTE.

Come See Us In Our

CENTENNIAL DRESS

Bargains

In All

Departments

FLAGS, - LANTERNS, BUNTING, FIRE CRACKERS, ETC.

o—o

GARMANS.

BELLEFONTE, PA.